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THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

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The Wishbone—A Thanksgiving Hint



Are you sad, or are you jolly,
Do you blame yourself for folly,
When there's nothing but the wishbone left?
Are you full, or can you eat
(After gobbling turkeys' meat)
All the satisfying things that make
Thanksgiving day complete,
When there's nothing but the wishbone left?

Better spare the juicy turkey;
Then you'll still be looking perky
When there's nothing but the wishbone left.
For the goodies, in a flock,
Like to jump around and mock
Little folks who've gobbled gobble meat
Till they can hardly talk,
And there's nothing but the wishbone left.

CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING

It is seldom that a Thanksgiving season has come around when there were more people who had cause to welcome it. In hundreds of ways the last year, both to most people personally, and to the nation as a whole, has been one of such a character as to warrant great rejoicing, and to compel recognition of the care of the Giver. But such times as this we should remember, more than ever, that the true significance of the day is not found in these great and abundant blessings. The first Thanksgiving Day was probably the poorest day which Americans have ever seen, and the spirit of the day, which has survived thru the years, is that which finds just and full cause for sincere Thanksgiving even in times of stress, poverty and pinching hunger. Thanksgiving is more than any other, our national holiday. No other occasion is so widely celebrated among our people. And in this too, there is significance, for it recalls that the day is one in which we should rejoice in the happiness of our Nation and our Country, even tho our own lot be poor. The blessings of the Nation always exceed those of any individual, and an unselfish joy and patriotic joy in the general welfare is and should be the most prominent characteristic of the day. So long as the nation endures—so long as there is a President to proclaim the annual festival—just so long will Americans have more than cause enough each year to give thanks to the God that has preserved us as a Nation. Let us all therefore this year, redouble the measure of our tribute for the blessings have been poured out abundantly, and in so much as today is happier than the first Thanksgiving Day, by so much more ought we to give thanks deeply and sincerely.

A Day of Prayer and of Thanksgiving to God

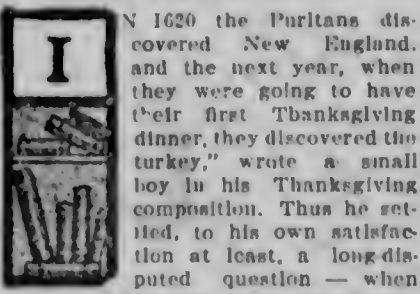


For morning sun and evening dew,
For every bud that April knew,
For storm and silence, gloom and light,
And for the solemn stars at night;
For fallow field and burdened byre,
For roof-tree and the hearth-side fire;
For everything that shines and sings,
For dear, familiar daily things—
The friendly trees, and in the sky
The white cloud-squadrons sailing by.
For Hope that waits, for Faith that dares,
For patience that still smiles and bears,
For Love that fails not, nor withstands;
For healing touch of children's hands,
For happy labor, high intent,
For all life's blessed sacrament,
O Comrade of our nights and days,
Thou givest all things, take our praise!

—Arthur Ketchum.



The Story of the Turkey



In 1620 the Puritans discovered New England, and the next year, when they were going to have their first Thanksgiving dinner, they discovered the turkey. It was a small boy in his Thanksgiving composition, thus he settled, to his own satisfaction at least, a long-disputed question—when and where the first turkey was found. A century ago wiser heads than his did not find the question easy to dispose of, and their discussion was important enough to attract the attention of the learned Prof. Beckmann. Some claimed it was first found in Africa, whence it was brought in early days for the banquets of the Romans. Others believe that, because of its name, it must have come from Turkey—a term then applied vaguely to Turkey and even to Asia in general. Its German name, kalkutter, led to the assertion that the first specimens had been shipped from Calcutta; but those inclining to this opinion were laughed at by others, who said that kalkutter was simply the German attempt to express the bird's cry. A few believe that the bird was an importation from the new world. And while learned heads wagged over the problem the turkey went straight on gobbling its way into European barnyards. It was introduced into England as early, some say, as 1524, and at a banquet given by Queen Mary in 1555 young turkeys are mentioned as the

greatest delicacy on the table. In a curious old book called "Five Hundred Points of Husbandry," by Tusser, are to be found the lines:
Beefe, mutton and pork, shred pies of the best;
Pig, veal, goose and capon and turkie well dressed;
Cheese, apples and nuts, jolly carols to hear,
As then in the country is counted good cheer.
Here is proof that the modern upstart of a turkey was already rivaling in favor the classic capon with the British farmer. The Jesuits long were credited with having introduced the turkey into France from Spain. This may account for the lifelong animosity to the Jesuits of the great critic Boileau of Louis XIV.'s time. For Boileau, as a child, fell one day in his father's barnyard, and before he could pick himself up was so severely bitten by two old turkey cocks that he suffered from the effects for many years afterward. What more natural than that he should hate the Jesuits? The first official mention of our national bird in Italy is in 1557, when the magistrates of Venice, in an ordinance to suppress luxury, forbade its presence at any tables but those of the clergy, the nobility and their own. In 1570 Bartolomeo Scappi, chief cook to Pope Pius V., gave in his cookery book several recipes for roasting turkeys and dressing them with chestnuts and garlic which have not been improved upon to this day—in Italy, at least. J. P. D. Smythe, who wrote in 1784 a "Tour of the United States of America," declared that in the unsettled country back of Virginia he saw wild turkey flocks of more than 5,000; while in the woods of Pennsylvania they were so numerous that their eggs were easily found by the farmers' children and carried off to be placed under setting hens. No doubt turkeys were abundant enough within gunshot of the Plymouth settlement, and for this very reason would have formed, even had they been less delicious in flavor, the plebeian resistance of that first Thanksgiving feast with which ever since they have been inseparably connected.

GOOD ROADS AT LAST.

Bosworth Constitutional Amendment Wins by Majority of Over 5,000 in Spite of Earlier Reports to Contrary—Means Much to Kentucky.

In spite of the early reports which predicted the defeat of the Good Roads Amendment, the official count which has been slowly progressing has shown that it was carried by a comfortable majority of 5,600. Altho there are twenty-three counties yet to be heard from there is no expectation that the result will be changed, and the election commissioners will grant a certificate.

There is no possibility of measuring the good which this amendment will do for the state, especially for the poorer counties which are unable to pay themselves the cost of building first class pikes. With state aid these roads can now be built and rapid improvement in conditions in the parts affected will surely follow.

Don't run in at dinner time expecting to feast at the Boone Tavern on Thanksgiving Day unless you have sent word ahead. Room full now. Such luxury for 50c.

OUT A LITTLE EARLY

The Citizen is printed just a little ahead of time this week to allow for the Thanksgiving season. If we had waited till the regular time a good many would not have got their paper till pretty late. As it is we hope they

will not find the news very short. Any matter which was left out in the rush this week will be printed next.

A CORRECTION.

The attention of the editor has been called to a small mistake which occurred last week in the article on Mrs. Jane Morris. The error was entirely typographical, but may cause some misunderstanding. It consisted in the statement that Mrs. Sally Sparks had 25 living grandchildren. The figures should have been 78. The number of the dead children of John Morris 5, was also omitted.

Mr. William Morris of McKee was in the office late last week, and reported that Mrs. Morris was living well and happy at her home, and receiving many congratulations from her friends on her remarkable record.

DEARMOND BURNS TO DEATH

Congressman David A. DeArmond, next to Champ Clark the leading Democratic member of the House of Representatives, was burned to death at his home in Missouri on Monday night in a fire which destroyed the house. His body when found was beside that of his little grandson and it is believed that he lost his life in trying to save the little boy. Mr. DeArmond had earned his prominent place by ability, character and patriotism, and his death will be a severe loss to the whole country.

THANKSGIVING GREETINGS

In our Thanksgiving number this week we lay aside a little the attitude of daily work, and give more space than usual to pleasing things in connection with our Thanksgiving features. We hope all will have time in the glad season to read the stories and poems which breathe the spirit of the day. And to all we send a Thanksgiving greeting. May each one find his own list of cause for Thanksgiving a long one!

Next week will find The Citizen as full as ever of things that are important. A Washington letter will discuss the report of the alleged plan of Pres. Roosevelt's friends to "discredit" Pres. Taft, with the several bearings which the report has. No one interested in National politics will want to miss this article, for it will bring together information not printed as a whole elsewhere, and all edited with the advantage which life in Washington has given to our correspondent. No other paper in Kentucky gets as good Washington letters.

There will appear next week too, an article by Mayor Clarence E. Woods of Richmond, showing the effect of local option on that town. If you are a temperance man you will want to read this article, for it will give you unanswerable arguments. If you are not a temperance man you will want to read the article anyhow—it will show you what you are up against.

There will be all the usual good features, too.

GOOD MEETINGS DURING WEEK

The entertainment given last Thursday night at the Baptist Church by Prof. Maluf and his sister entitled "A Trip to the Holy Land" was one of the best ever seen in Berea, and was attended accordingly, the church being jammed to the doors. A handsome sum was realized for the Sunday School, and in addition all the hundreds who attended enjoyed themselves to the utmost. It is to be hoped that we shall some time have the opportunity of hearing Prof. Maluf again.

The Monday chapel service had special significance, since it was made a memorial of James McGranahan, the noted evangelistic singer, by dedicating to chapel use the organ which he took with him on his travels, and which was given to Berea College after his death by Mrs. McGranahan.

The organ was made by the Estey Company. It has been across the ocean twice; has been in all the great cities of the United States and many in Canada, and was given to Berea, because of the great interest taken by Mr. and Mrs. McGranahan in the work done here.

The organ itself is a quaint small contrivance, made collapsible for convenience in travelling, but with remarkably, full sweet tones.

(Continued on fourth page.)

We have stretched our tables and stretched our room at the Boone Tavern for the Thanksgiving jollification. Will you be there?

A Bank for Everybody



The Farmer, the Merchant, the School Teacher and all the people find this Bank a good place to do business. We are conveniently located, offer every up-to-date facility for promptness in banking, and wish to do business with you. The small accounts as well as the larger ones are welcome here. People living in the country are invited to make our banking rooms their headquarters while in town.

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

ESTABLISHED 1901

W. H. PORTER, Pres. ANDREW ISAACS, Vice Pres.
J. W. STEPHENS, Cashier

NEWS OF THE WEEK IN OUR OWN STATE

Miners Rescued Alive From Living Tomb—Astor Yacht May Be Lost—Taft Standing By Loeb in Customs Clean-Up—Standard Oil Hit Hard by U. S. Court.

STANDARD OIL LOSES:—The most important anti-trust victory of the Roosevelt administration was won Saturday, months after the retirement of the great President, when the United States Circuit Court of Appeals sitting as the United States Circuit Court for the Eastern District of Missouri, declared the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey an illegal combination in restraint of trade, and ordered that it be dissolved within thirty days. This is the hardest blow ever struck at this or any other trust. The decision will of course be appealed, but it was unanimous, and there is every likelihood that it will be sustained.

CLEANING OUT GRAFTERS:—The greatest house cleaning of grafters in the history of the U. S. Customs Bureau is going on in New York, where over a hundred employees have been discharged for stealing from the government. Collector Loeb has secured evidence against several wealthy importers of goods who have benefited by the stealing, by promising immunity to the employees who confessed. Naturally there is a great deal of objection on the part of the importers to this method of getting evidence, and they, being rich and powerful, went to Washington to get Taft to discharge Loeb, or at least stop his work. Mr. Taft informed them Saturday that he was in thorough sympathy with Mr. Loeb's work, and would do all he could to help it. So there is likely to be a good deal more fun before the investigation is finished.

ONE RAIL RAILROAD:—A new invention in the way of a railroad has just been tried out in England, and it looks as if it might be as important as the invention of the locomotive was in the first place. In this road there is only one rail, or in place of bridges, a cable strung from bank to bank. The wheels of the car are all in the middle, in a straight line, and the car is kept from tipping over by a device called a gyroscope, which works the same way a boy's top does. The car goes faster with less power than a regular train, it can make sharper curves, and the track does not cost nearly so much. When the invention has been fully worked out it will be possible to construct railroads into thinly settled countries, like our mountains, without the cost of grading and bridges, and far cheaper than ever before. This invention promises to be of the greatest use to countries like ours, and we should watch it with interest.

RESPIRE FOR GOMPERS:—The U. S. Supreme Court has granted a stay in the case of Samuel Gompers and others, who have been sentenced to imprisonment for the contempt of court in refusing to obey an injunction in a labor case.

R. W. GILDER DEAD:—Richard Watson Gilder, for many years editor of the Century Magazine, and universally recognized as the leading American magazine editor, died last Thursday of heart failure at his home in New York.

(Continued on fourth page)

First Case of Terrible Pellagra in State Kills Woman—Explosion in Pulaski Store—Washington Report Discredits Work on Kentucky River Dams.

JAIL AFTER CROP:—Rico Combs of Knott County, went back to Frankfort last week and asked to be sent to jail to serve out a sentence imposed on him a year ago. Combs has served two weeks of the sentence, but escaped and went to his home, where he raised a crop. Then, the needs of his family provided for, he came back to serve his sentence. He will be out again in time to get in next year's crop.

DUEL IN SCHOOLHOUSE:—During school exercises in a schoolhouse near Moreland last Friday, John Adams and John McCormick, who had been enemies for several years, began shooting at each other. A panic was started and other men began shooting on general principles. When the smoke cleared away Adams was dead and McCormick badly wounded. Women and children escaped by jumping from windows or crawling under the seats.

BURLEY RECEIVER:—Judge Benton on Tuesday granted a receiver for the Burley Society, holding that the society had no right to apply the money from the 1908 pool to advertise the pool this year. The name of the receiver has not been announced.

FURLEY BOOKS SHORT:—Expert accountants who have been examining the books of the Burley Tobacco Society, in the receivership suit at Winchester, report that the books are \$7,000 short.

DAMS ON THE KENTUCKY:—The annual report of Gen. Marshall, U. S. chief of engineers, gives a black eye to the Kentucky river improvement.

"It is believed," says the report, "that the project has so far had no material effect on freight rates. Nor is there likely to be any decided changes in the volume or character of commerce benefited," until the improvement is carried to the head of the river, where it is hoped that coal lands may be developed."

The principal commerce of the river, Gen. Marshall says, is loose logs, and the improvement is detrimental to this rather than otherwise, as the logs are damaged in passing the dams, and in return cause much damage to the works.

ORDER AGAINST BREATHITT:—The story printed some time ago of large frauds by certain Breathitt County men against outside business firms has led to an order from the U. S. Government forbidding those men to use the mails. The post office will no longer deliver any mail to them.

DYNAMITE LOOSE:—Two merchants of Pulaski Co. were badly hurt by the explosion of a keg of dynamite and gunpowder in a store at Trimble. They were examining a pistol, when it was discharged, the bullet hitting the dynamite. No one knows how it happened that both men were not torn to pieces.

MORE INSANITY:—There has been such a recent increase in insanity in this state, as in the whole world, that Dr. Mulligan, superintendent of the Lakeland Asylum, will ask the legislature to take steps to

(Continued on fourth page)

WHISPERING SMITH

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

ILLUSTRATIONS
BY ANDRE BOWLES

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SYNOPSIS.

Murray Sinclair and his gang of wreckers were called out to clear the railroad tracks at Smoky Creek. McCloud, a young road superintendent, caught Sinclair and his men in the act of looting the wrecked train. Sinclair pleaded innocence, declaring it only amounted to a small sum—a treat for the men. McCloud discharged the whole outfit and ordered the wreckage burned. McCloud became acquainted with Dickie Dunning, a girl of the west, who came to look at the wreck. She gave him a message for Sinclair. "Whispering" Gordon Smith, President Bucks of the railroad, of McCloud's brave fight against a gang of crazed miners and that was the reason for the superintendent's appointment to his high office. McCloud arranged to board at the boarding house of Mrs. Sinclair, the ex-foreman's deserted wife. Dickie Dunning was the daughter of the late Richard Dunning, who had died of a broken heart shortly after his wife's demise, which occurred after one year of married life. Sinclair visited Marion Sinclair's shop and a fight between him and McCloud was narrowly averted. Smoky Creek bridge was mysteriously burned. McCloud prepared to face the situation. President Bucks notified Smith that he had work ahead. McCloud worked for days and finally got the division running in fairly good order. He overheard Dickie criticizing his methods, to Marion Sinclair. A stock train was wrecked by an open switch. Later a passenger train was held up and the express car robbed. Two men of a posse pursuing the bandits were killed. McCloud was notified that Whispering Smith was to hunt the desperadoes. Bill Dunning, a road lineman, proposed that Sinclair and his gang be sent to hunt the bandits. A stranger, apparently with authority, told him to go ahead. Dunning was told the stranger was "Whispering Smith." Smith approached Sinclair. He tried to buy him off, but failed. He warned McCloud that his life was in danger. McCloud was carried forcibly into Lance Dunning's presence. Dunning refused the railroad a right-of-way he had already signed for. Dickie interfered to prevent a shooting affray. Dickie met McCloud on a lonely trail to warn him his life was in danger. On his way home a posse passed through his hat. Whispering Smith reported that Du Sang, one of Sinclair's gang, had been assigned to kill McCloud. He and Smith saw Du Sang. Whispering Smith taunted Du Sang and told him to get out of Medicine Bend or suffer. Du Sang seemed to succumb to the bluff. McCloud's big construction job was taken from him because of an injunction issued to Lance Dunning by the United States court. A sudden rise of the Crawling Stone river created consternation. Dickie and McCloud appealed to McCloud for help. Whispering Smith joined the group. He and Dickie spent the night in conversation. Smith giving the girl an outline of his life. In the morning McCloud took his men to fight the river. Lance Dunning welcomed them cordially. McCloud succeeded in halting the flood. He accepted Dunning's hospitality. Dickie and Marion visited Sinclair at his ranch. Whispering Smith persuaded his deserted wife to return to him. She refused. He accused Whispering Smith of having stolen her love from him. A train was held up and robbed, the bandits escaping. Smith and McCloud started in pursuit. At Hages ranch Du Sang killed old Hages. Whispering Smith befriended his ten-year-old son. They came to Williams Cache. Smith was certain the bandits were there.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Sitting once in the Three Horses at Medicine Bend, Rehstock had talked with Whispering Smith. "I used to have a good time," he growled. "When I was rustling a little bunch of steers, just a small bunch all by myself, and hadn't a cent in the world, no place to sleep and nothing to eat, I had a good time. Now I have to keep my money in the bank; that ain't pleasant—you know that. Every man that brings a bunch of cattle across Deep Creek has to leave 'em, and expects me to buy 'em or lend him money. I'm busy with inspectors all the time, dovetailing with brands, standing off the Stock association and all kinds of trouble. I've got too many cows, too much money. I'm afraid somebody will shoot me if I go to sleep, or poison me if I take a drink. Whispering Smith, I'd like to give you a half-interest in my business. That's on the square. You're a young man, and handy; it wouldn't cost you a cent, and you can have half of the whole shooting-match if you'll cross Deep Creek and help me run the gang." Such was Rehstock free from anxiety and in a confidential moment. Under pressure he was, like all men, different.

Whispering Smith had acquaintance even in the Cache, and after a little careful reconnoitering he found a crippled-up thief, driving a milch cow down the Cache, who was willing to take a message to the boss.

Whispering Smith gave his instructions explicitly, flagging the messenger, as the two sat in their saddles, with an inopportune eye. "Say to Rehstock exactly these words," he instructed. "This is from Whispering Smith: I want Du Sang. He killed a friend of mine last night at Mission Springs. I happened to be near there and know he rode in last night. He can't get out; the Canadian is plugged. I won't stand for the killing, and it is Du Sang or a clean-up in the Cache all around, and then I'll get Du Sang anyway. Regards."

Riding circumspectly in and about the entrance to the Cache, the party waited an hour for an answer. When the answer came, it was unsatisfactory. Rehstock declined to appear upon so trivial a matter, and Whispering Smith refused to specify a further grievance. More parley and stronger messages were necessary to stir the Deep Creek monarch, but at last he sent word asking Whispering Smith to come to his cabin accompanied only by Kennedy.

The two railroad men rode up the canyon together. "And now I will show you a lean and hungry thief grown monstrous and miserly, Farrell," said Whispering Smith.

At the head of a short pocket between two sheer granite walls they saw Rehstock's weather-beaten cabin, and

he stood in front of it smoking. He looked moodily at his visitors out of eyes lurled between rolls of fat. Whispering Smith was a little harsh as the two shook hands, but he dismounted and followed Rehstock into the house.

"What are you so high and mighty about?" he demanded, throwing his hat on the table near which Rehstock had seated himself. "Why don't you come out when I send a man to you, or send word what you will do? What have you got to kick about? Haven't you been treated right?"

Being in no position to complain, but shrewdly aware that much unpleasantness was in the wind, Rehstock heat about the hush. He had had rheumatism; he couldn't ride; he had been in bed three weeks and hadn't seen Du Sang for three months. "You ain't chasing up here after Du Sang because he killed a man at Mission Springs. I know better than that. That ain't the first man he's killed, and it ain't a goin' to be the last."

Whispering Smith lifted his flag and for the first time smiled. "Now there you err, Rehstock—it is 'a goin' to be' the last. So you think I'm after you, do you? Well, if I were, what are you going to do about it? Rehstock, do you think, if I wanted you, I would send a message for you to come out and meet me? Not on your life! When I want you I'll come to your shack and drag you out by the hair of the head. Sit down!" roared Whispering Smith.

Rehstock, who weighed at least 275 pounds, had lifted himself up to glare and swear freely. Now he dropped angrily back into his chair. "Well, who do you want?" he bellowed in kind.

A smile softened the asperity of the railroad man's face. "That's a fair question and I give you a straight answer. I'm not bluffing: I want Du Sang."

Rehstock squirmed. He swore with shortened breath that he knew nothing about Du Sang; that Du Sang had stolen his cattle; that hanging was too good for him; that he would join any posse in searching for him; and that he had not seen him for three months.

"Likely enough," assented Whispering Smith, "but this is wasteful time. He rode in here last night after killing old Dan Baggs. Your estimable nephew Barney is with him, and Karg is with him, and I want them, but, in especial and particular, I want Du Sang."

Rehstock denied, protested, wheezed and stormed, but Whispering Smith was immovable. He would not stir from the Cache upon any promises. Rehstock offered to surrender any one else in the Cache—hinted strongly at two different men for whom handsome rewards were out; but every compromise suggested was met with the same good-natured words: "I want Du Sang."

At last the smile changed on Whispering Smith's face. It lighted his eyes still, but with a different expression. "See here, Rehstock, you and I have always got along, haven't we? I've no desire to crowd any man to the wall that is a man. Now I am going to tell you the simple truth. Du Sang has got you scared to death. That man is a faker, Rehstock. Because he kills men right and left without any provocation, you think he is dangerous. He isn't; there are a dozen men in the Cache just as good with a gun as Du Sang is. Don't shake your head. I know what I'm talking about. He is a jay with a gun, and you may tell him I said so; do you hear? Tell him to come out if he wants me to demonstrate it. He has got everybody, including you, scared to death. Now, I say, don't be silly. I want Du Sang."

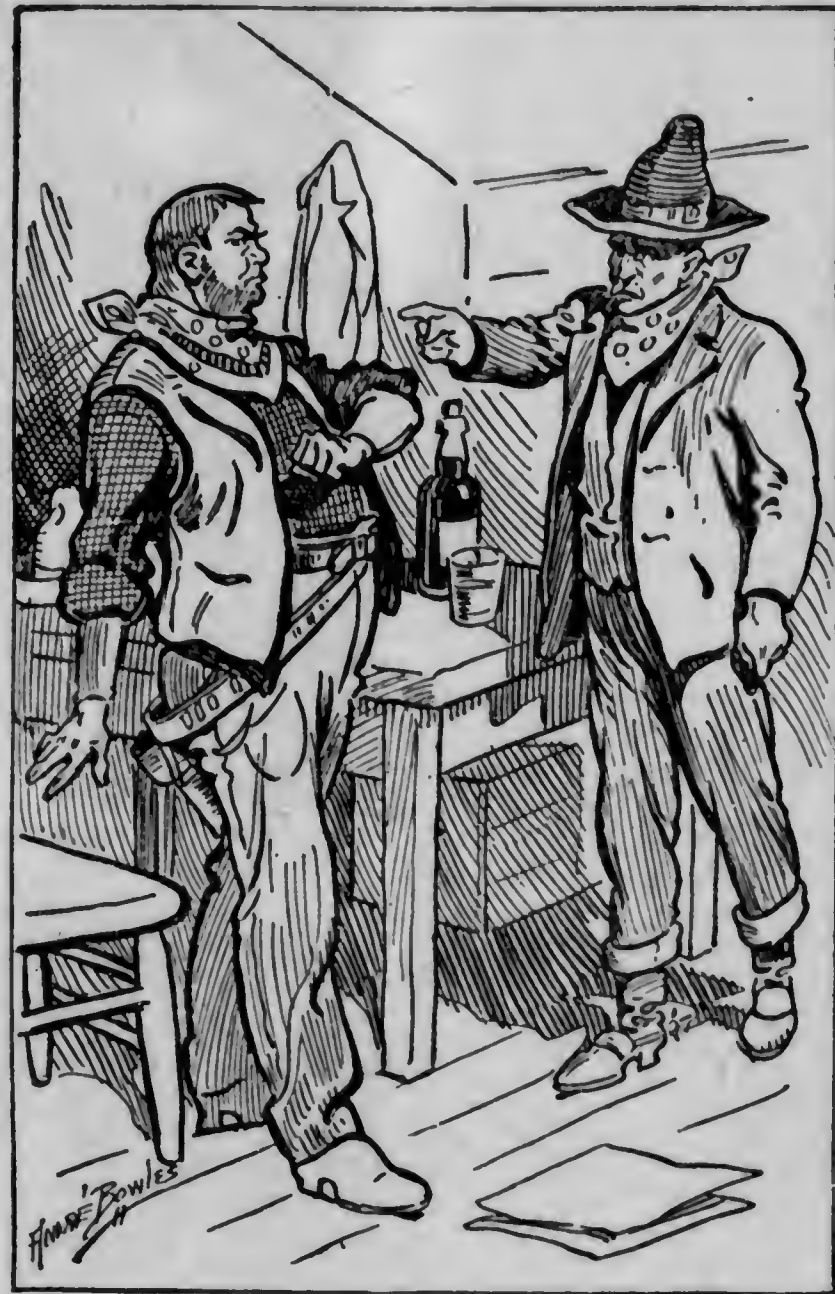
Rehstock rose to his feet solemnly and pointed his finger at Whispering Smith. "Whispering Smith, you know me—"

"I know you for a fat rascal." "That's all right. You know me, and, just as you say, we always get along because we both got sense."

"You're hiding yours to-day, Rehstock."

"No matter; I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you all the horseflesh you can kill and all the men you can hire to go after him, and I'll bury your dead myself. You think he can't shoot? I give you a tip on the square." Whispering Smith snorted. "He'll shoot the four buttons off your coat in four shots." Smith kicked Rehstock's dog contemptuously. "And do it while you are falling down. I've seen him do it," persisted Rehstock, moist with perspiration. "I'm not looking for a chance to go against a sure thing; I wash my hands of the job."

Whispering Smith rose. "It was no trick to see he had you scared to death. You are losing your wits, old man. The albino is a faker, and I tell you I am going to run him out of the country." Whispering Smith reached for his hat. "Our treaty ends right here. You promised to harbor no man in your sink that ever went against our road. You know as well as I do that this man, with four others, held up our train eight before last at Tower W. shot our cashman to death for mere delight, killed a messenger, took



"I Know You for a Fat Rascal!"

\$65,000 out of the through safe and made his good get-away. Now, don't lie; you know every word of it, and you thought you could pull it out of me by a bluff. I track him to your door. He is inside the Cache this minute. You know every curve and canyon and jail-hold in it, and they pay you blood-money and hush-money every month; and when I ask you not to give up a dozen men the company is entitled to, but merely to send this plak-eyed lobster out with his guns to talk with me, you wash your hands of the job, do you? Now listen. If you don't send Du Sang into the open before noon to-morrow, I'll run every living steer and every living man out of Williams Cache before I cross the Crawling Stone again, so help me God! And I'll send for cowboys with 30 minutes to begin the job. I'll scrape your Deep Creek canyons till the rattlesnakes squeal. I'll make Williams Cache so wild that a timber-wolf can't follow his own trail through it. You'll break with me, will you, Rehstock? Then wind up your bank account; before I finish with you I'll put you in stripes and feed buzzards off your table."

Rehstock's face was apoplectic. He choked with a torrent of oaths. Whispering Smith, paying no attention, walked out to where Kennedy was waiting. He swung into the saddle, ignoring Rehstock's abjurations, and with Kennedy rode away.

"It is hard to do anything with a man that is scared to death," said Smith to his companion. "Then, too, Rehstock's nephew is probably in this. In any case, when Du Sang has got Rehstock scared, he is a dangerous man to be abroad. We have got to smoke him out, Farrell. Lance Dunning insisted the other day he wanted to do me a favor. I'll see if he'll lead me Stormy Gorman and some of his cowpunchers for a round-up. We've got to smoke Du Sang out. A round-up is the thing. But, by heaven, if that round-up is actually pulled off it will be a classic when you and I are gone."

Thirty minutes afterward, messengers had taken the Frenchman trail for Lance Dunning's cowboys.

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Fight in the Cache.

A clear night and a good moon made a long ride possible, and the Crawling Stone contingent, headed by Stormy Gorman, began coming late the next morning. With them rode the two Youngs, who had lost the trail they followed across Goose river and joined the cowboys on the road to the north.

The party divided under Kennedy and Smith, who rode through the Door into the Cache just before daybreak.

"I don't know what I am steering you against this morning, Farrell," said Whispering Smith. "Certainly I should hate to run you into Du Sang, but we can't tell where he is. He is a dangerous man to be at the first moment. Get him to talk. He gets nervous if he can't shoot right away. When you pull, get a bullet into his stomach at the start, if you possibly can, to spoil his aim. We mustn't make the mistake of underestimating him. Rehstock is right; he is a fight with a revolver, and Sinclair and Seagrue are the only men in the moun-

tains that can handle a rifle with him. Now we split here; and good luck!"

"Don't you want to take Bill Young with you?"

"You take both the Youngs, Farrell. We shall be among rocks, and if he tries to rush us there is cover."

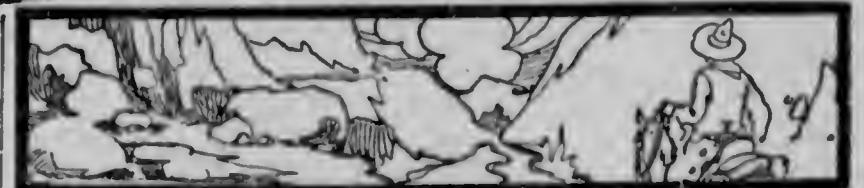
Stormy Gorman with four Crawling Stone cowboys followed Whispering Smith. Every rider on the range had a grievance against Williams Cache, and any of them would have been glad to undertake reprisals against the rustlers under the wing of Whispering Smith.

Just how in the mountains—without telegraph, newspapers, and all ordinary means of publicity—news travels so fast may not certainly be said. The scattered lines of telephone wires help, but news outstrips the wires. Moreover, there are no telephones in the Mission mountains. But on the morning that the round-up party rode into the Cache it was known in the streets of Medicine Bend that the Tower W men had been tracked into the earth country; that some, if not all, of them were in Williams Cache; that an ultimatum had been given, and that Whispering Smith and Kennedy had already ridden in with their men to make it good.

Whispering Smith, with the cowboys, took the rough country to the left, and Kennedy and his party took the south prong of the Cache creek. The instructions were to make a clean sweep as the line advanced. Behind the center rode three men to take stock driven in from the wings. Word that was brief but reasonable had been sent everywhere ahead. Every man, it was promised, that could prove property should have a chance to do so at the Door that day and the next; but any brands that showed stolen cattle, or that had been skinned or tampered with in any way, were to be turned over to the Stock association for the benefit of owners.

The very first pocket raided started a row and uncovered 80 head of five-year-old steers bearing a mutilated Duck Bar brand. It was like poking at rattlesnakes to undertake to clean out the grassy retreats of the Cache, but the work was pushed on in spite of protest, threats, and resistance. Every man that rode out openly to make a protest was referred calmly to Rehstock, and before very long Rehstock's cabin had more men around it than had been seen together in the Cache for years. The impression that the whole jig was up, and that the refugees had been sold out by their own boss, was one that no railroad man undertook to discourage. The cowboys insisted on the cattle, with the assurance that Rehstock could explain everything. By noon the Cache was in an uproar. The cowboys were riding carefully, and their guards, rifles in hand, were watching the corners. Ahead of the slowly moving line with the growing bunch of cattle behind it, flourished as it were rather conspicuously, fugitive riders dashed back and forth with curses and yells across the narrow valley. If it had been Whispering Smith's intention to raise a large-sized row it was apparent that he had been successful. Rehstock, driven to desperation, held council after council to determine what to do. Sorties were discussed, ambushes considered, and a pitched battle was planned. But, while ideas were plentiful, no one appeared to lead an attack on Whispering Smith.

Moreover, Williams Cache, it was



conceded, would in the end be worsted if the company and the cowmen together seriously undertook to clean it out. Whispering Smith's party had no explanation to offer for the round-up, but when Rehstock made it known that the fight was over sending out Du Sang, the rage of the rustlers turned on Du Sang. Again, however, no man wanted to take up personally with Du Sang the question of the reasonableness of Whispering Smith's demand. Instead of doing so, they fell on Rehstock and demanded that if he were boss he make good and send Du Sang out.

Of all this commotion the railroad men saw only the outward indications. As the excitement grew on both sides there was perhaps a little more of display in the way the cattle were run in, especially when some long-lost bunch was brought to light and welcomed with yells from the center. A steer was killed at noon, everybody fed, and the line moved forward. The wind, which had slept in the sunshine of the morning, rose in the afternoon, and the dust whirled in little clouds where men or animals moved. From the center two men had gone back with the cattle gathered up to that time, and Bill Dunning, with Smith, Stormy Gorman, and two of the cowboys, were heading a draw to cross to the north side of the Cache, when three men rode out into the road 500 yards ahead and halted.

Whispering Smith spoke: "There come our men; stop here. This ground in front of us looks good to me; they may have chosen something over there that suits them better. Feel your guns and we'll start forward slowly; don't take your eyes off the bunch, whatever you do. Bill, you go back and help the men with the cattle; there will be four of us against three then."

"Not for mine!" said Bill Dunning, bluntly. "You may need help from an old fool yet. I'll see you through this and look after the cattle afterward."

"Then, Stormy, one or two of you go back," urged Whispering Smith, speaking to the cowboy foreman without turning his eyes. "There's no need of five of us in this."

But Stormy swore violently. "You go back yourself," exclaimed Stormy, when he could control his feelings.

"We'll bring them fellows in for you in ten minutes with their hands in the air."

"I know you would; I know it. But I'm paid for this sort of thing and you are not, and I advise no man to take unnecessary chances. If you all want to stay, why, stay; but don't ride ahead of the line, and let me do all the talking. See that your guns are loose—you'll never have but one chance to pull, and don't pull till you're ready. The albino is riding in the middle now, isn't he? And a little back, playing for a quick drop. Watch him. Who is that on the right? Can it be George Seagrue? Well, this is a bunch. And I guess Karg is with them."

Holding their horses to a slow walk, the two parties gingerly approached each other. When the Cache riders halted the railroad riders halted; and when the three rode the five rode; but the three rode with absolute alignment and acted as one, while Whispering Smith had trouble in holding his men back until the two lines were 50 feet apart.

By this time the youngest of the cowboys had steadied and was thinking hard. Whispering Smith halted. In perfect order and sitting their horses as if they were riding parade, the horsemen advanced at a snail's pace, the Cache riders advanced in the sunshine like one man. When Du Sang and his companions reined up, less than 12 feet separated the two lines.

In his tan shirt, Du Sang, with his yellow hair, his white eyelashes, and his narrow face, was the least impressive of the three men. Seagrue rode on the right, his florid blood showing under the tan on his neck and arms. He spoke to the cowboys from the ranch, and on the left the young fellow Karg, with the broken nose, black-eyed and alert, looked the men over in front of him and nodded to Danning. Du Sang and his companions wore short-sleeved shirts; rifles were slung at their pommels, and revolvers stuck in their hip-scabbards. Whispering Smith, in his dusty suit of khaki, was the only man in either line who showed no revolver, but a hammerless or muley Savage rifle hung beside his pommel.

Du Sang, blinking, spoke first: "Which of you fellows is heading this round-up?"

"I am heading the round-up," said Whispering Smith. "Why? Have we got some of your cattle?"

The two men spoke as quietly as school-teachers. Whispering Smith's expression in no way changed, except that as he spoke he lifted his eyebrows a little more than usual.

Du Sang looked at him closely as he went on: "What kind of a way is this to treat anybody? To ride into a valley like this and drive a man's cows away from his door without notice or papers? Is your name Smith?"

"My name is Smith; yours is Du Sang. Yes, I'll tell you, Du Sang. I carry an inspector's card from the

Mountain Stock association—do you want to see it? When we get these cattle to the Door, any man in the Cache may come forward and prove his property. I shall leave instructions to that effect when we go, for I want you to go to Medicine Bend with me, Du Sang, as soon as convenient, and the men that are with me will finish the round-up."

"What do you want me for? There's no papers out against me, is there?"

"No, but I'm an officer, Du Sang. I'll see to the papers; I want you for murder."

"So they tell me. Well, you're after the wrong man. But I'll go with you; I don't care about that."

"Neither do I, Du Sang; and as you have some friends along, I won't break up the party. They may come, too."

"What for?"

"For stopping a train at Tower W Saturday night."

The three men looked at one another and laughed.

Du Sang with an oath spoke again: "The men you want are in Canada by this time. I can't speak for my friends; I don't know whether they want to go or not. As far as I am concerned, I haven't killed anybody that I know of. I suppose you'll pay my expenses back?"

"Why, yes, Du Sang. If you were coming back I would pay your expenses; but you are not coming back. You are riding down Williams Cache for the last time; you've ridden down it too many times already. This round-up is especially for you. Don't deceive yourself; when you ride with me out of the Cache, you won't come back."

Du Sang laughed, but his blinking eyes were as steady as a cat's. It did not escape Whispering Smith's notice that the mettlesome horses ridden by the outlaws were continually working around to the right of his party. He spoke amiably to Karg: "If you can't manage that horse, Karg, I can. Play fair. It looks to me as if you and Du Sang were getting ready to run for it, and leave George Seagrue to shoot his way through alone."

Du Sang, with some annoyance, intervened: "That's all right; I'll go with you. I'd rather see your papers, but if you're Whispering Smith it's all right. I'm due to shoot out a little game some time with you at Medicine Bend, anyway."

"Any time, Du Sang; only don't let your hand wobble now. It's too close to your gun now to pull right."

"Well, I told you I was going to come, didn't I? And I'm coming—now!"

With the last word he whipped out his gun. There was a crash of bullets. Questioned once by McCloud and reproached for taking chances, Whispering Smith answered simply: "I have to take chances," he said. "All I ask is an even break."

But Kennedy had said there was no such thing as an even break with Whispering Smith. A few men in a generation amuse, baffle, and mystify other men with as art based on the principle that the action of the hand is quicker than the action of the eye. With Whispering Smith the drawing of a revolver and the art of throwing his shots instantly from wherever his hand rested was pure sleight-of-hand. To a dexterity so fatal he added a judgment that had not failed when confronted with deceit. From the moment that Du Sang first spoke, Smith, convinced that he meant to shoot his way through the line, waited only for the moment to come. When Du Sang's hand moved like a flash of light, Whispering Smith, who was holding his coat lapels in his hands, struck his pistol from the scabbard over his heart and threw a bullet at him before he could fire, as a confederate throws a vanishing coin into the air. Spurring his horse fearfully as he did so, he dashed at Du Sang and Karg, leaped his horse through their line and, wheeling at arm's length, shot again. Bill Danning jumped in his saddle, away, and toppled to the ground. Stormy Gorman gave a single whoop at the spectacle and, with his two cowboys at his heels, fled for life.

More serious than all, Smith found himself among three fast revolvers, working from an unmanageable horse. The beast tried to follow the fleeing cowboys, and when faced sharply about showed temper. The trained horses of the outlaws stood like statues, but Smith had to fight with his horse bucking at every shot. He threw his bullets as he could fire over one shoulder and then the other, and used the last cartridge in his revolver with Du Sang, Seagrue, and Karg shooting at him every time they could fire without hitting one another. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Old Man and Death. An old man that had traveled a long way with a great bundle of fagots found himself so weary that he flung it down, and called upon death to deliver him from his most miserable existence. Death came straightway at his call and asked him what he wanted. "Pray, good sir," said the old man. "Just do me the favor to help me up with my bundle of fagots." Aesop.

Late Designs



The theater or opera gown is of white silk, braided in black rat tail and trimmed with black net. The buttons are covered with net. The belt is finished with a large soft chou of black panne velvet. Black and white is one of the smartest combinations and practical, too, as one does not tire of it as quickly as one does of colors. Light gray tweed and white fur form the trotteur suit. The coat is cut on the semi-fitting lines, which is the favorite type for general wear. The hat is turban shape, of white fur, with a black velvet crown, and two broad black and white quilts.

BEAUTY IN THE NEW STYLES

Never Have Gowns Designed for Feminine Adornment Been Prettier Than This Season.

Somebody—a mere man I think it must have been—stumbled over the new name "la lause" and blundered into the still newer one, "la laonjera." Really, when you stop to think of it, it wasn't such a bad break, after all. There is a great deal of kinship between the washerwoman and the flatterer. The latter is a prettier name, certainly, perhaps not as descriptive, but quite as truthful, as the first. For there is no doubt about it—the new styles are flattering. Take the least attractive of women and put her in the most attractive of dresses—a soft petal-like drapery, a beguilingly feminine hip, and a fichu that makes you think of Marie Antoinette or the "Lady with a Muff"—and you may take my word for it that the gown will cajole the most unpromising form and features into something very close to beauty.

It really seems as if the gowns of the present year had been especially designed to make plain women lovely and lovely women still lovelier. Take, for instance, a dress that I saw at a casino dinner not long ago. It was so very beautiful that you quite forgot to analyze its wearer's charm and simply set her down in your memory as a most enchanting person.—Edouard La Fontaine in the Delicieux.

DAINTY LITTLE DRESS.



A dainty little dress such as this might be made up in cashmere, veiling or viciella. It has a strip of plaited material down center of front, the plaits are stitched to just past the waist, the edges of other parts are scalloped and laid over folds of darker material, and have buttons sewn on as trimming. The sleeves are set to a plain cuff finished off by a lace frill. Materials required: 6 yards 42 inches wide, 1 dozen buttons, 1/4 yard darker material.

PAUL ON SELF DENIAL

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 28, 1909
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Rom. 14:10-21. Memory verses 19, 20.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth."—Rom. 14:21.

Suggestion and Practical Thought.
One.—The School of Self-Control. Temperance means the control of all the lower parts of a man's being by his reason, his conscience, and his will. It is "keeping the soul on top." The all pervasive thought in the verses of the lesson for to-day is this self-control, the basis of temperance. Why are we all, even the youngest children, placed in the midst of so many temptations, to lie, to steal, to gamble, to drink intoxicating liquors, to be selfish, and disobedient?

Because there is no other way of opening the door to man's highest possibilities, his fullest development, his purest holiness, his greatest happiness, his largest usefulness. All who would become strong and useful must gain their power largely through victory over temptation. It is thus that the soul "builds itself larger mansions." It is a chief factor in education. Men cultivate courage through things that test courage. They grow in faith through the things that try their faith. They learn business by taking the risks of business. People without trials and temptations are always failures.

Why are we so full of impulses and passions, of faculties and powers that may be used for good or for evil? Because the question of life with every man is the question of self-control, of temperance. Prof. Thomson in his Brain and Personality says that "the Will creates the man." "We make our own brains" by repeated choices which are acts of will. "The Will is the ranking official of all in man."

Why then do we pray, Lord, lead us not into temptation? Because there are plenty of temptations for our education without our seeking for more. Because our only true attitude toward temptation is that of a fighter, a conqueror. Whosoever goes willingly, with desire, into temptation is already more than half fallen. The mad man, described in the Greyson Letters, had an illusion that he was acquainted with the devil. "They say the devil is very busy in tempting men; but he hasn't an easy time of it, I'm thinking. All of them meet him more than half way. Like ants seems to gang to him and say, 'I'llena ye some dainty temptation for me to-day, now, Daddy Satan? I'm sair wracked for a coaxing temptation.'"

A learned professor wrote the other day that people ought to drink a little wine moderately, in order to train themselves in self-control. But that is to throw open the castle of your life to the enemy. It gives him every advantage. For the tempter is like those people who go in a large band to haze a simple freshman, or as was once the custom in a national military school to make an untrained newcomer fight an athlete of an upper class.

Two.—Away with the Stumbling Block of the Saloon. Hon. Neal Dow was lecturing, one summer evening, and the flies and gnats gathered in such swarms around the lamp near him that he took his handkerchief and waved them away. They went for a time, but soon returned. He repeated his movements with his handkerchief, with the same result. Finally, he turned around and blew out the light; and henceforward the insects were no longer attracted, and kept away. So warning people away from saloons will not be enough; you must extinguish the saloons themselves.

Three.—The Only Safe Way. Don't begin.—A little couplet, written for children, holds weighty wisdom: From drink, with its sorrow and ruin and sin, I surely am safe if I never begin.

Said a young man to me once: "When I feel a thirst coming on that brings visions of the delight of its slaking, I drink all the water that I can—a great deal more than I want—and then think of something else."

"But," one asks, "must I not use wine because others abuse it?" Does every one who drinks wine become a drunkard?

By no means. But no one ever becomes a drunkard who refused to take the first glass.

Several times men have tried to sail across the Atlantic in a very small boat. It was very dangerous and some succeeded.

But if you cross in one of the great liners, which can carry more than 2,000 persons, and can laugh at and sport with the waves that would overwhelm the little boat, you are as safe as you are at home. When I cross the Atlantic I take the great liner.

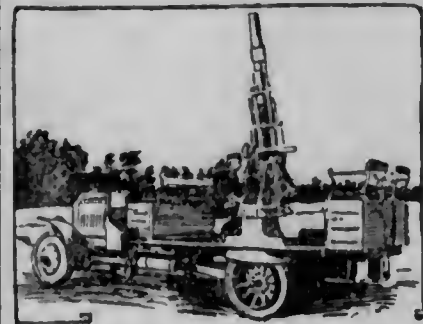
If some millionaire should offer me \$1,000,000 in gold on condition that with it I should take a drunkard's craving appetite for strong drink, and run my own risk, I would refuse it instantly, though I went to the poorhouse the next day.

Don't begin, because it is easy to go down into the depths, but very hard to return, one of the hardest victories ever won by man. I heard Mr. Edward Carswell, in a lecture, tell of a magician who offered to change any bright boy into an idiot. A mother consented to have him try his power on her son. The boy went forward; the magician made his passes; soon the bright look faded away from the boy's face, a vacant stare takes its place, and the boy becomes an idiotic fool. At length the mother asks the magician to change him back again. But this he could not do.

TO DESTROY AN AIRSHIP.

Big Gun Mounted on an Automobile Designed to Offset Fighting Air Craft.

Berlin.—The great success of dirigible balloons has created a demand for the invention of means to destroy them in war time. Of these the fire from rifles and machine guns was not sufficient, on account of their small caliber and the difficulty of watching the moving airship. Cannon have therefore been designed in Germany—the greatest manufacturing country of war material—for the sole purpose of attacking and shooting balloons, flying machines, and the like. To do this effectively such a cannon must comply with the following requirements: Unlimited moving ability sideways, shooting at any angle up to the vertical, highest speed of the projectile or smallest time for flying. In



The Airship Destroyer.

addition it must be possible to move the gun from place to place in the shortest time.

The automobile illustrated herewith complies with these many and difficult requirements. It has been built by the famous Krupp concern and was exhibited in the recent international aero show at Frankfurt. The fact that the gun is rather long favors a high speed for the projectile. Above it is a brake with a liquid and air compressor. When a shot is to be fired the bolting of the gun is disengaged and the latter slides out by the expansion of the air. The total weight of the car is 4,315 kilograms, and that of the gun alone 450 kilograms. A 50 horse-power engine is mounted under the hood and propels the vehicle with a speed of 70 miles an hour average. All four wheels are connected with the motor, and thus any rough ground and steep grades can be overcome. On the platform seats for five men are provided and room for 32 cartridges.

The cartridges deserve some description, as they have some novel features. It is necessary to watch the path of a projectile if applied to a balloon. Shrapnel hit only the cover and these holes are mostly closed again by the inner gas pressure, so that not much gas escapes. The heel result comes from hissing grenades which explode inside the balloon and not only hit the envelope, but ignite the gas. Thus an airship will be completely wrecked, as the photograph shows. Another valuable feature is that each projectile contains a burner ignited as it leaves the gun, and this produces a wake of black smoke, showing the line of flight by night or day.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S CARRIAGE

Boston Business Man Who Owns Great Scholar's Home, Keeps the Famous Coach.

Boston.—Walton Hall, a Boston business man, who now owns the farm where Daniel Webster lived at Marshfield, Mass., has many relics of the great scholar, among them being the coach in which Webster used to ride. Many persons visit the place annually, and none leaves the place without initiating himself to the old coach, which is not so old, either, as far as appearance goes. Mr. Hall purchased the carriage and has kept it in good repair. At the time Admiral



Daniel Webster's Carriage.

Sampson, Senator Hoar and ex-Gov. Boutwell visited the place he drove them through the town in it. Sixty years ago presidents, distinguished men of Europe, governors, senators, have driven from Boston to Marshfield behind the cream-colored horses to visit the great American statesman. The same coach has carried equally distinguished men to the little plot in the Marshfield cemetery at the time of the memorial services held in his honor.

In this same cemetery Gov. Josiah Winslow is buried, also Peregrine White, born on the Mayflower, the first baby of New England. Here, too, is buried the famous singer, Adeline Phillips, who lived on the next place to the Webster estate.

Will Make Nature Studies.

C. E. Akeley, the noted collector of African big game, left New York on August 17 for British East Africa, where he will continue studies begun during former expeditions and will make collections for the American Museum. A moving picture camera has been taken for the purpose of getting pictures of army ants on the march and other movements of animals.—American Museum Journal.

1885 Berea College 1909

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1221 students from 23 states and 6 foreign countries. Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade (fractions and compound numbers), Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management. "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of hoarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The incidental fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL—14 weeks, \$29.50,—in one payment, \$29.00. Installation plan: first day \$21.05, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term, \$9.45.

WINTER—12 weeks, \$29.00,—in one payment, \$28.50. Installation plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.00.

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50,—in one payment, \$22.00. Installation plan: first day \$16.75, (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks term for those who must leave for farm work, \$9.40. SPRING—7 weeks term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows: (No allowance for fraction of a week.)

On board, refund in full.

On room and "Special Expenses," there is a large loan occasioned by vacant rooms or depleted classes, and the institution will refund only one-half of the amount which the student has paid for the remaining weeks of the term.

On Incidental Fee, students excused before the middle of a term will receive a certificate for one-half the incidental fee paid, which certificate will be received as cash by Berea College on payment of term bills by the student in person, or a brother or sister, if presented within four terms.

The first day of Fall term is September 15, 1909.

The first day of Winter term is January 5, 1910.

The first day of Spring term is March 30, 1910.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

INTENSIVE FARMING

Timely Articles on Mountain Farming—Science for the Farmers
Conducted By F. O. CLARK.

Planting and Trimming Young Fruit Trees.

The land should be well plowed and pulverized before you begin to set out your orchard. The trees should be set in straight rows on level ground, if on a hill side the rows should follow a level line around the hill. No cultivation up and down the hill should be practiced. The north side of the hill is more satisfactory, because there, we do not get the hot sun in the early spring, to cause the buds to swell and then be frozen. Trees should be set neither in deep furrows nor on back-furrows. If the land is so wet that you must make high ridges on which to put the trees, you had better select a new place. The soil must be well drained.

The holes should be dug large so that some loose soil can be put under the tree, the harder the soil the larger the hole ought to be. If you leave the surface between the trees hard and baked the water will run into the holes where the soil is loose, and make mud for the roots to stand in. This must be avoided by keeping the surface between the trees loose, and digging large holes.

Trees should be set about two inches deeper than they stood in the nursery, because the loose earth will settle and wash away. The roots should be straightened out in the hole and not allowed to curl up or cross. The soil should be thoroughly packed, and the hole filled up a little more than level full to carry off the surface water. It is well to lean the tree a little towards the prevailing winds. Some fruit growers find it wise to put manure in the bottom of the hole, but this is a little risky, at least the manure should be well mixed with the soil.

We are bothered with disease and

insects in this section, and the use of humus (manure, leaves and straw) makes a good home for such enemies. I prefer putting the manure on the top of the soil.

The idea of trimming a young tree is not as common as it ought to be. In taking up the young tree many of the roots are broken off, so that we should trim off more of the top to keep the tree balanced. All extra long roots should be cut off and also those that are broken or badly torn. All cuts either on the roots or the tops should be made clean and smooth so that the wound will heal quickly. The top should be cut down to four or five of the best branches and these should be headed back to six or eight buds each, with peach trees it is sometimes a good plan to cut all branches to spur two or three buds long. This is the time to start the top at the required height. If the tree branches out too low down, cut the lower branches off; if it is too tall cut the tops very short. No exact method of pruning can be given, and always follow the age and shape of the trees must determine the amount to be cut off. The younger the tree, the more can be taken off. Trees that are two or three years old must not be trimmed back to a few short spurs as is often done with one year old trees. Always cut upwards on the limb, as the wound will be smooth, and easy to heal. Trees set in the fall should not be trimmed entirely when planted, come trimming should be done in the early spring. The method of pruning only a part of the tree in the fall, and the remainder in the spring does not seem to injure the tree as much as if all is done at one time. Take care in planting, if you want a good orchard.

her I gave sister, leaving 1 apple.
J. Calvin Hendricks,
Berea, Ky.
Other correct answers: Cynthia Flanery, Levi, Ky., and Mrs. Jas. R. Rose, Louisville, Ky.

Barnyard Tragedy with a Moral

WHEN Mr. T. Gobbler married the pretty Miss Hen-Turkey—she always spelled her name with a hyphen—the entire barnyard community gathered at the festive occasion with their congratulations, for really Mr. G. was the catch of the season, and many a feminine heart was sore, though the lips were smiling that wreathed themselves into words which made the happy bride still happier. Female that she was, she knew how it hurt some of them to say the pleasant things they did, and she was glad.

But marriage is not all glamour, and, notwithstanding Mr. Gobbler was the handsomest bird in the barnyard, and Mrs. Gobbler was the envy of all her set, there was a spider in her pie. Like a worm in the bud, it fed upon her damask cheek and she gazed with fearsome longing at her splendid spouse, and sighed and sighed again. Once more the husband was not the romantic hero of the courtship days. True, he did not smoke or drink or gamble, or even belong to a club, but, ah! he was so inconstant. And she was all devotion. How often thus with marriage bells—their echoes jangle out of tune!

September, October, and still the dead, dull pain at her heart, and still no remedy. November's dismal days followed drearily, and there were those, know-



Mr. T. Cobbler.

ing how weak is hope worn out, who whispered that Mrs. Gobbler was passing away and that that wretch, Gobbler, would be flitting on his way to the funeral. But they were mistaken, for suddenly and unexpectedly Mrs. Gobbler began to recover her wonted spirits and the old-time blush came again to her erstwhile faded cheeks. She even smiled, and many wondered. But none asked questions, for her sorrows had been so sore they could not hear the touch of even the gentlest hand.

One day Gobbler saw her poring over a rain-stained bit of newspaper which had been blown by some balmy breeze into the barnyard. "Ah, my dear," he said to her, for he was kind enough of speech, "what readest? An installment of a love story?"

She attempted to hide the paper under her wing, and did not answer. "Oh!" he laughed, coarsely, snatching at it. "Something I should not see, perhaps? Give it to me."

Resistance was quite useless, and she let him take it, smiling radiantly on him about to read.

He looked at the fatal page, and his wattle wilted and turned pale, his fan tail folded up and the iridescent glister of his swelling boom became lusterless.

It was the president's Thanksgiving proclamation, and Gobbler knew what was coming to him.

So did Mrs. Gobbler.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

RED CROSS STAMPS:—The Christmas work of raising funds for the Red Cross is beginning, and every indication is that the little red stamps which became so familiar a feature of the Christmas season last year will be more in demand than ever. About forty million of them are being printed.

PROTECTING CITIZENS:—Your Uncle Sam sometimes will stand quietly by and see one citizen politely skin another, but when any outsider tries it, you ought to hear the fuss. That is what happened. A couple of American citizens were among those who joined the rebel army in Nicaragua. The President of that country, Zelaya, is a bloody tyrant, and when he caught these two men, he had them shot. Now the government is sending warships down, and if satisfactory explanations are not made pretty quick there is likely to be a big finger in the Central American pie.

TWENTY SAVED, 200 LOST:—This

is the record of the terrible disaster at the Cherry mine. That any were saved is a miracle. These 20 men, with able leaders, managed to get to a gallery and shut out the poisonous gases. There they stayed, nearly starved to death, till help came. Of the others, none can longer be hoped for.

ASTOR YACHT STILL MISSING:—In spite of the most careful search no word has yet been received of the yacht Nourmahal, in which John Jacob Astor, worth about a hundred million dollars, and his son, Vincent are or were cruising in the West Indies. It is now generally believed that the vessel has been lost with all on board.

GOOD MEETINGS

(Continued from First Page)

Mr. Gamble who knew Mr. McGranahan personally said to the students that his most striking characteristic seemed the great desire to make others happy. The following are the most important facts in a life sketch, read by Mr. Gamble.

James McGranahan was born July 4, 1840, near Adamsville, Pa., and was mainly of Scotch Irish descent. His boyhood was spent on a farm and in the neighborhood singing school he took the first steps of his musical education and finally won his father's reluctant consent to pursue such studies by earning all his expenses and supplying a man in his place on the farm. His own educational hardships made him eager to assist the boys and girls of the next generation many of whom owe much to Mr. and Mrs. McGranahan. Berea received 200 song books and \$200 from them several years ago.

At nineteen years of age, James entered the Normal Music School at Genesee, N. Y. In 1862 he with the late J. G. Towner held conventions and made concert tours. The following year he married Miss Addie Vickery.

In 1875 he assisted in the management of the National Normal Institute. Soon after this, he was urged to gain fame and fortune by entering on an operatic career, but at the same time his intimate friend, P. P. Bliss the evangelistic singer was urging him to similar service.

Through the dreadful catastrophe in Ashtabula, whereby Mr. Bliss went to his death, Mr. McGranahan's course seemed made plain and he took up the work left by his dead friend.

In 1887 impaired health forced the abandonment of active work and Mr. and Mrs. McGranahan then settled in their beautiful Ohio home, where he devoted himself to composing evangelistic music.

Death came to him July 9, 1907. In closing this sketch, Mr. Gamble read a letter from Mrs. McGranahan in which she stated her regret that ill health prevented her being present upon this occasion as had been hoped for and her desire that the organ so closely associated with the happy useful days of the past might continue to aid the Master's work.

The program of the service is given below. All the songs were composed by Mr. McGranahan.

Remarks by Professor Ellis.
Hymn 299 "I Know Whom I Have Believed."

Responsive Readings, Psalms, 98 and 100

"Some time We'll Understand"—Quartet, Messrs Ambrose and Walker, Messrs. Gamble and Henry.

Prayer, Professor Dodge.

Hymn 311 "Christ Receiveth Sinful men"

Life sketch of Mr. McGranahan.

Solo—"Come Oh, Come to Me,"—Miss Ambrose.

Quartet—"Thy God Regineth"—Messrs Ambrose and Walker, Messrs. Gamble and Henry.

Organ Solo—Mr. Taylor.

The reading of "Barbara Fritchley" by Miss Jeanette Killing in the Chapel Saturday night, as a regular number of the Fall Lyceum course, was one of the best attended meetings of the year so far. The lower chapel floor was filled. The audience was greatly taken with both the reader and her subject, and held spellbound throughout the evening.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from First Page)

prevent it. What the nature of these steps is to be has not yet been announced.

PELLAGRA KILLS:—The first death in Kentucky from the dreaded pellagra fever came Monday at Lexington, when Mrs. John Connors of Georgetown succumbed to that disease. Pellagra is a disease which is much like the leprosy of the Bible, and has terrible effects on its victims. It is supposed to be caused by eating moldy corn, the very little is really known about it.

Eagles to Draw Balloons.

One of the most fantastic ballooning projects of the past was that of an Austrian who suggested, nearly a century ago, that balloons might be guided in any desired direction with the aid of trained eagles.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Madison Circuit Court, Kentucky.
Berea College, Plaintiff,
Against
John Klindred's Devisees etc., Defendant.

Notice of sale in Equity.
By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of the Madison Circuit Court rendered at the October Term thereof, 1909 in the above styled cause, the undersigned will, on the 6th day of December, 1909 between the hours of 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 12 o'clock noon at the Court House door in Richmond, Kentucky, proceed to expose to Public Sale, to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, viz:

27 acres off of eastern portion of the following described property, a certain piece of land located on Silver Creek and adjoining the lands of Pleas John son, Jas. Bratcher, J. N. Baker, etc. All of said tract contains 97 acres or a sufficient quantity to produce the sum of \$287.37 and cost of this action.

TERMS: Sale will be made on a credit of six months. The purchaser will be required to give bond, with approved security, for the payment of purchase money, to have the force and effect of a judgment, hearing legal interest from the day of sale, with a lien reserved upon said property until the purchase money is paid.

T. H. Collins,
Master Commissioner of M. C. C.

PUBLIC SALE OF LAND

I will on Thursday, Dec. 9, 1909 at 10 o'clock a. m. on the premises in Madison County, Kentucky, sell to the highest bidder two tracts of lands.

Tract No. 1 contains 20 1-4 acres has upon it a good four room house, stable, and an everlasting spring in the yard, and is good productive land. Raised on some of the land this year ten barrels per acre.

Tract No. 2 contains 60 acres, joins Tract No. 1 and is in a fair state of cultivation.

The two tracts will be offered separately, then as a whole, then separately, and whichever way it brings the most money that bid will be accepted.

The two farms lie on the Paint Lick, Wallacetown and Berea turnpike, about 6 1-2 miles from the thriving little village of Paint Lick, and about 3 1-2 miles from the city of Berea, now one of the most business cities in the state, to its population, with one among the best colleges in the U. S. for training young men and women for various branches of business, close to good public school and churches, and surrounded with good people.

TERMS:—Half cash when deed is made, and possession given, the other half in payments to suit purchaser. For any information write W. P. Prewitt, Berea, Ky., or call on or phone said Prewitt at State Lick.

G. W. Woolwine,
W. P. Prewitt, Berea, Ky., Auct.

P. S. Any one having stock of any kind there to sell, will sell it after land sale. W. P. P.

FOR SALE:—House and lot in Berea, Ky., east end of Jackson St. House is two stories, has five rooms, four large closets, and in good condition. There is about an acre of ground, a good well 50 feet deep, a new cistern, trees and outbuildings. This is cheap at \$1,500 cash. Write to H. M. Shouse, Marksburg, Ky.

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Cabbage, new 2 1/2c per lb.
Potatoes, 65c. per bu.
Eggs, per dozen 20c.
Butter per lb. 20c.
BACON—
Salt Sides 14 1/2c.
Breakfast Bacon, 22c.
Premium Bacon, 24c.
HAMS—
Country, 16 2-3c.
Premium, 17c.
Fryers on foot 8c. per lb.
Hens on foot 8c. per lb.
Turkeys 11c per lb.
Feathers, per lb 35c.
Hlay, \$12 per ton.
Corn 60c. per bu.
Wheat per bu. 60c.-\$1.00.
Cracked corn \$1.95 per 100 lbs.
Wheat screening \$1.30 per 100 lbs.
Ship stuff \$1.30 per 100 lbs.
Ties, No. 1, L. & N. 5 1/4x7x9, 45c; culls, 20c.

Live Stock

Louisville, Nov. 3, 1909.

CATTLE—
Beef steers and fat heifers 3 00 6 00
Cows 3 10 4 55
Cutters 1 80 3 15
Canvans 70 2 00
Bulls 1 80 4 05
Feeders 3 30 4 65
Stockers 2 05 4 30
Choice milch cows 35 00 42 00
Common to fair 15 00 35 00
Cattle market very dull.
CALVES—Best 6 75 7 25
Medium 4 60 5 40
Common 2 40 4 00
HOGS—165 lbs. and up 7 00
130 to 165 lbs. 7 40 7 50
Pigs 5 50 7 30
Roughs 6.90 down
SHEEP—Best lambs 5 00 6 00
Butcher lambs 5 00 6 00
Culls 3 00 4 00
Best fat sheep \$4.00 down.
MESS PORK \$14.00.

HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 15 1/2c. and 16c. heavy to medium 14 1/2c.
BREAKFAST BACON 21c.
SIDES 15c.
BELLIES 17c.
SHOULDERS 12c.
DRIED BEEF 15c.
LARD—Pure tallow 14c. tub 14 1/2c. pure leaf tallow 15 1/2c. firkins 15 1/2c. keys, 13c., geese 6c.
BUTTER—Packing 21c. Elgin creamery, 60 lb. tubs 31c, prints 31c.
EGGS—Case count 20-23c.
POULTRY—Hens 13c., roosters 7c. springers, 16 to 17c., ducks, 8c., turkeys, 13c., geese 6c.
WHEAT—No. 2 red \$1.19, No. 3, \$1.15.
OATS—New No. 3 white 42c. No. 3 mixed 40c.
CORN—No. 2 white 65c. No. 3 mixed 63c.
RYE—No. 3 Northern 80c.

Wooden Shack Better Than Tent.
The common notion that a tent is specially hygienic is incorrect. A tent is far less hygienic than a wooden shack, because the air is more confined and there are no windows to open. The best shelter for invalids camping in a dry region, like the Arizona desert, is made of four posts supporting wire netting into which branches of some tree have been woven, leaving just enough light to read by.

Prolificacy of the Skunk.
While there are no official statistics on record, it is known that the American skunk will begin breeding at one year old. They breed twice a year, and have litters of from five to thirteen—an average of eight to the litter.

Teacher's Department

HELPS, HINTS, PROBLEMS

Prof. C. D. Lewis and Prof. E. C. Seale, Editors

HARD PROBLEMS

By Prof. E. C. Seale.

Problem No. 10.

A and B purchase a grindstone in partnership each paying one half the price of \$5.
A is to use it long enough to wear it half out. How much must he wear off if the rock is 2 1/4 inches thick and 15 inches in diameter?

Solution to Problem No. 5.

How many apples shall I gather that I may give father half I have and half an apple more, give mother half the remainder and half an apple more, and give sister half of the remainder and half an apple more and have an apple left?

Do not cut any apples.

Answer: If after giving sister half of the second remainder and half an apple more I have 1 apple left, I must have had 3 apples before I gave her any. Since I gave mother half the first remainder and half an apple more and had 3 apples left I must have had 7 apples before I gave mother any. And if I gave father half I gathered and half an apple more and had 7 apples left, I must have gathered 15 apples.

No apples need be cut for 1/2 of 15 apples plus 1/2 apple equals 8 apples or number I gave father, leaving 7 apples. 1/2 of 7 plus 1/2 apple equals 4 apples, or number I gave mother, leaving 3 apples. 1/2 of 3 apples plus 1/2 apple equals 2 apples or number I gave sister.

WE PAY TOP PRICES

For all country produce. We want clean eggs and old hens especially. We are paying 12c for turkeys and 6c for geese.

REPO STREET.

GOTT BROS.

THE Berea National Bank.

No. 8435.
Report of the condition of the Berea National Bank, at Berea, in the state of Kentucky at the close of business, Nov. 16, 1909.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$89,728 12
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....	227 42
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	25,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds.....	500 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures.....	8,400 00
Other real estate owned.....	3,100 00
Due from approved reserve agents.....	17,994 23
Checks and other cash items.....	400 25
Notes of other National Banks.....	305 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents.....	49 69
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK TIZ:	
Specie.....	\$7,056 70
Legal-tender notes.....	140 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).....	1,250 00
TOTAL.....	154,206 42
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$25,000 00
Surplus fund.....	6,500 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....	1,326 78
National Bank notes outstanding.....	24,860 00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	95,919 64
Certified checks.....	000 00
TOTAL.....	154,206 42

I, J. L. Gay, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. L. Gay, Cashier.

Correct—Attest: S. E. Welch, S. R. Baker, J. L. Gay, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of Nov., 1909, G. D. Holliday, Notary Public.

Fireless Cooker Free

To Users of MOTHER'S CEREALS



You may rest all afternoon if you have a Mother's Oats Free Fireless Cooker in the house, suppose you fall asleep, when your husband comes home and wakes you, all you will have to do is to go to the Fireless Cooker and take out the perfectly cooked and steaming hot dinner that will be all ready.

Nothing can burn or boil over that's put in the Mother's Oats Fireless Cooker. It cooks everything and several things at once. You should have one. Given free with coupons found in:

Mother's Oats (regular and family sizes)
Mother's Corn Meal (white or yellow)
Mother's Wheat Hearts (the cream of the wheat)
Mother's Hominy Grits
Mother's Corn Flakes (toasted)
Mother's Coarse Pearl Hominy
Mother's Old Fashioned Steel Cut Oatmeal
Mother's Old Fashioned Graham Flour

Ask your grocer. If he doesn't keep it, other's Cereals write us today giving us his name and yours and we will send you free a useful souvenir.

THE GREAT WESTERN CEREAL COMPANY

OPERATING MORE OATMEAL MILLS THAN ANY OTHER ONE CONCERN

AKRON BOSTON NEW HAVEN NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA CHICAGO
PITTSBURG ALBANY ST. LOUIS

YOU WILL ENJOY YOUR THANKSGIVING DINNER,
AND YOU WILL FEEL BETTER IF STYL-
ISHLY DRESSED.

SEE OUR LINE OF MEN'S SUITS \$12.00 \$15.00 AND \$18.00.

AT

COYLE'S

YOU PAY LESS - - OR GET MORE

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153
OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

L. & N. TIME TABLE.

North Bound Local
Knoxville 6:30 a. m. 11:00 p. m.
BEREA 1:29 p. m. 3:57 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:10 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound Local
Cincinnati 6:40 a. m. 8:25 p. m.
BEREA 11:59 a. m. 12:29 p. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 8:50 a. m.

Express Trains.

Stop to let off and take on passen-
gers from and beyond Cincinnati.

South Bound
Cincinnati 8:15 a. m.
BEREA 11:44 a. m.
North Bound.
BEREA 4:56 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:35 p. m.

These two trains will now carry
thru sleepers from Jacksonville to
Chicago, transferring over the P. R.
R. at Cincinnati, so that Berea pas-
sengers for Chicago may go thru
without changing.

Judge J. F. Engle, of McKee was in
town a couple of days last week on
business.

For bargains in shoes and cloth-
ing, go to Bob Engle.

Mrs. Mary Munday, and her little
son, Davis, Jr., of Mote left last
week to visit her aunt in Lexington.

Mrs. Ollie Owen of Winchester and
little daughter, Hazel are visiting
friends and relatives at the home of
Miss Sallie A. Davis on Chestnut St.

Mr. Johnston and family have mov-
ed into the lower rooms of Miss Sal-
lie A. Davis' residence on Chestnut
Street.

Engle's trade is one of the largest
in Berea.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Metho-
dist church of Berea will meet at the
home of Mrs. Will Sexton's on Chest-
nut Street, for business on Wednes-
day. Recently organized at Mrs. Sue
Wallace.

Judge T. J. Coyle, of Florida, is
in town visiting old friends. He comes
here from the Saskatchewan country
in Canada, and while some of us have
been feeling that the weather is pret-
ty cold, he is enjoying the difference
between this and ten degrees below
zero.

A very interesting lecture on Texas,
illustrated with stereopticon views,
will be given Saturday night in the
Chapel by Gilbert McClurg. Admission
will be only ten cents, but this is not
the measure of the value of the lec-
ture. It is particularly calculated to
be of interest to those who are think-
ing of moving out of the mountains
to the rich lands of Texas.

Seven parties have entered contest
for Piano, Save your tickets.
R. J. Engle.

Tavern
Barber Shop

ENTIRELY NEW & CLEAN
AND
UP-TO-THE-MINUTE

Down Stairs—Boone Tavern
S. R. SEALE, Prop.

John W. Moore and John G. Pursley
of Winchester, J. P. Chenault and O.
C. Harber of Richmond spent last
week at the home of Mr. D. G. Mar-
tin near Boone, Ky., hunting. They
killed about 100 birds, 12 rabbits and
one owl which was killed by Mr.
Martin and Mr. Pursley. All report a
good time and part of the boys are
coming back Thanksgiving.

Mr. James Prather of Richmond was
in town for a day or two of last
week.

Mr. Geo. Golden and wife have mov-
ed into Miss Davis' property on Cen-
ter Street.

Miss Stella Adams who is teaching
in Rockcastle County visited her mo-
ther here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Smith and Mrs. Wm.
Black were in Richmond last Wednes-
day.

Mrs. E. L. Robinson was in Rich-
mond Monday.

Jesse Baird was in town for a few
days at the first of the week.

Will Golden of Lexington visited his
parents here this week.

Mr. John Nolan, superintendent of
the public schools of this County was
in Berea Friday.

Mr. H. E. Washburn of Beattyville
visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. J. G. Harrison, May and How-
ard were in Richmond Tuesday.

Call on Bob Engle for Christmas
toys and candles.

The Rev. and Mrs. Coleman are re-
joicing over the arrival of a little
daughter in their home Monday.

Mrs. Terry and two children who
have been visiting here for the past
week with her brother who is in
school and with other friends left
Tuesday morning for their home in
Chicago.

Mrs. R. J. Lewis of Eubanks, Ky.,
is moving back to her property on
Walnut Meadow Pike, and will make
her home here in future. She will
spend Thanksgiving Day with her il-
lustrous son, Prof. C. D. Lewis.

The Hon. Q. Clay Godbey, Republi-
can County Attorney-elect of Casey
County, visited his brother, Mr. Steu-
ben Godbey, of The Citizen over
Sunday.

William H. Clark of McKee, was in
town on business Monday.

The attention of our readers is cal-
led to the advertisement of the Por-
ter Drug Co., appearing in this issue.
The store is well known to most of
our readers, and they will find it
worth while to watch the ads, for a
dollar saved is worth just as much as
any other kind of a dollar.

Pen Convenience

SATISFACTION flows from the point of THE PARK-
ER (Lucky Curve) FOUNTAIN PEN. It writes as
smoothly as a pencil, carries ink sufficient for 5000
words. Never leaking or flooding, it is always ready
to portray your thoughts on paper. It's a good trusty com-
panion always. They come in any point you like. Prices
\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and up to \$20.00 each according to
the size of the point and amount of gold and pearl trimmings
on the barrel. There is nothing nicer for a Christmas pres-
ent. Mail orders will be sent out promptly and satisfaction
guaranteed.

THE PORTER DRUG CO.
INCORPORATED

THE REXALL STORE

Berea, - - - - - Kentucky

Mr. H. Muney and son John have
returned from Cincinnati, where they
purchased the machinery for the new
planing mill of Stephens & Muney.
They will be in operation in a short
time.

Mrs. Carl Hunt who has been very
sick for a few weeks is able to be
out again.

Work has begun on the new water-
ing trough which will stand in the
wide part of Chestnut Street, near the
hotel block. The structure will be of
simple but handsome design, and will
soon be completed. It will be a
much needed advantage to the trade
of the town, and a great improvement
over the mud hole which so far served
the purpose.

We are running this week an adver-
tisement for a new tradesman in town
—W. C. Carpenter, who opens a clean-
ing and pressing establishment over
the Bank and Trust Co. He brings
high recommendations from his last
place, and men who want to be well
dressed will find it worth while to
look him up.

Don't forget the Thanksgiving foot-
ball game between the Whites and
Blues under Captains Bender and Arch-
er. It will take place this year Wed-
nesday afternoon at three so the boys
will not have to give up their Thanks
giving dinner for it.

FOR SALE—Three lots at the
end of Elder Ave., Berea, Ky. Will
be sold separately or as a whole. It
will pay you to write for prices at
once.
Address, James M. Racer, 9601 Macon
Ave, Cleveland, Ohio.

The Union Thanksgiving service
will be held in the chapel at ten
o'clock Thursday morning. The Rev.
Mr. Brandenburg will read the Presi-
dent's proclamation, the Rev. Mr. Cole-
man will read the scripture, the Rev.
Mr. Pascoe will lead in prayer, and the
Rev. Mr. Raine will preach. Harmonia
will render an anthem. All are cordi-
ally invited.

It's a big treat to visit Boone Tavern
to say nothing of the Thanksgiving Day
dinner at 50c. Hope we have your
name in advance tho.

Cramps

Thousands of ladies suffer agonies every month.
If you do, stop and think. Is it natural? Emphati-
cally and positively—NO! Then make up your
mind to prevent or cure this needless suffering!

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

"I suffered 9 years" writes Mrs. Sarah J. Hos-
kins, of Cary, Ky. "I had female trouble and would
nearly cramp to death. My back and side would
nearly kill me with pain. I tried everything to get
relief, but failed, and at last began to take Cardui.
Now I can do my housework with ease and I give
Cardui the praise for the health I enjoy." Try.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

You will freeze this winter

WITHOUT

STOVES, RANGES, HEATERS

The Best are the Cheapest, They Last Longer and Give
More Heat for Less Fuel. We have them, also

A FULL LINE OF HARDWARE

PARKIE SCOTT,

PHONE 192.

BEREA, KENTUCKY

HOLLIDAY & CO.

DEALERS IN

High Grade Domestic Coal,
Ice and Feed.

BEST COAL—LOWEST PRICES—PROMPT DELIVERY

Phone 169 Day.

Phone 71 Night.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Messrs. Dizney, Edwards, and May
attended a Teacher's convention in
Toledo, Ohio three days recently.

Miss Folsom McGuire, a teacher of
Paris, Ky., visited the school the
last of the week.

Mrs. J. Terry and Mrs. H. N. Rouse
and little daughter have been visit-
ing Thomas Terry.

O. P. Jackson of Richmond was in
Berea Saturday on business.

J. H. Arnold U. S. Agricultural
expert, who has been studying agri-
cultural conditions in Kentucky was
here several days last week.

John Henry sprained his ankle
rather badly but is able to be about.

The C. E., Y. W. and Y. M. C. A.
met together in Upper Chapel Sunday
night to close the Week of Prayer.

Mrs. Dager gave them a most inspir-
ing talk about conditions in Africa
and the work which the missionaries
are doing.

The Y. W. C. A. will be led Sun-
day night by the delegates to the
Bi state convention which was held at
Lexington a few weeks ago.

The Upper Chapel students will
enjoy their Thanksgiving social in
the Library and the Lower Chapel
students in the chapel.

EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

Prof. Ellis was in Lexington late last
week for the incorporation of the As-
sociation of Kentucky colleges and Un-
iversities. It is a new association com-
prising the leading educational in-
stitutions of the state. Its objects are
threefold:—to promote educational fel-
lowship, to bring about the standard-
ization of the entrance requirements
and courses of study of the members,
and to promote the interests and pow-
ers of secondary schools. The mem-
bers are State, Central, Georgetown,
Transylvania, Berea, and Kentucky
Wesleyan. A meeting of representa-
tives of Kentucky colleges will be
held in Lexington on Dec. 4, and
Berea will be well represented there.

COMBINATION SALE.

On Saturday, Nov. 27, 1909, we will
have a combination sale, to sell all
kinds of stock or anything the peo-
ple may have to sell. Sale to begin
at 10 a. m.

W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer.

FOR SALE—I am leaving Kentucky
and will sell 74 acres good land on
Wallaceton Pike; good house and barn
with water near the house and three
good orchards.

Elihu Bicknell,

FOR SALE—House and lot on Jef-
ferson Street. New, five room dwell-
ing. Mrs. Sallie Fowler.

Cleaning and Pressing

Ladies' Skirts, Gents' Overcoats and
Fall Suits Cleaned, Pressed
and Repaired.

W. C. CARPENTER,

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It is a very serious matter to ask
for one medicine and have the
wrong one given you. For this
reason we urge you in buying
to be careful to get the genuine—

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BLACK-DRAUGHT
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The reputation of this old, reli-
able medicine, for constipation, in-
digestion and liver trouble, is firm-
ly established. It does not imitate
other medicines. It is better than
others, or it would not be the fa-
vorite liver powder with a larger
sale than all others combined.


SOLD IN TOWN

A Nice Jail.

The governor of the central prison
in Madrid was deposed some time ago
for his excessive leniency. He al-
lowed the prisoners to have almost
anything they wanted, including a
weekly newspaper written and printed
by themselves. One of them sold
liquors.

If you desire to meet all your friends and
neighbors you can do so every afternoon
between 1:00 and 5:00 p. m. Mondays,
Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fri-
days and Saturdays making purchases at

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THE DIVORCE PROBLEM.
A clergyman college professor strenuously protests against divorce and urges the necessity of a marriage tie that can be broken only by death. No sane person who honestly has at heart the best interests of society in general will differ from the professor, but the difficulty with his proposition is that it begins in the wrong place. If the church and the law paid half the attention to marriage that they do to divorce the divorce problem would be reduced to a mighty small minimum. The blind, halt and foolish are permitted to wed without let or hindrance. The state and the church make no inquiry whatever, says the Chicago Evening Journal. Anyone—even those manifestly unfit to marry—can be wedded on request, a condition which manifestly makes for marital unrest and dissatisfaction, and is largely productive of divorce. Give marriage more safeguards, and the courts will find much less necessity to interfere with family relations. But those who expect to remove the effect without eliminating the cause are attempting a task very near the impossible.
According to an iron trade bulletin, devoted to Mexican development, it appears that the iron industry in that country is capable of wonderful expansion, says the New York Financier. The celebrated iron mountain of Durango, the Carro del Mercado, is of world-wide fame and it is claimed to be one of the most valuable iron deposits in the world, both as to quality and quantity. It is estimated to contain 300,000,000 tons of 70 per cent ore above the level of the plains. There is another mountain near the mouth of the Batisas river which is valuable largely because of its accessibility to the sea and, therefore, to the markets of the world. This mountain is believed to contain over one billion metric tons of ore low in phosphorus and averaging more than 60 per cent. of iron. Other deposits in the mineral regions of Mexico indicate possible yields of several hundred million tons of high-grade ore, and along the Pacific coast there are equally valuable deposits.
It is evident that the transatlantic steamers are getting to the limit of achievement as to speed when a matter of 50 seconds clipped from a run is heralded as a shortening of the time between the two continents. This recognition of a mere shaving of time in the running is not reconcilable with the wasting hours after the completion of the ships to dock in New York city. This inconsistency is no longer glaring, because the steamers are now taken to the docks at night instead of waiting for the return of daylight; but there is time enough lost at the terminals to make the saving of 50 seconds by a rush across the sea "look like 30 cents."
A Chicago man broke his leg while eating a piece of pie. He shouldn't have made such a vigorous kick against the pastry.
Asks the Los Angeles Express: "What is a cold storage egg?" This is a bald attempt to make us wish we were in California.
Turkey's new sultan, who says the outrages in the provinces must cease, possibly does not like the smell of European gunpowder.
A Milwaukee woman was touched by a burglar, but not in a sympathetic sense. He decamped with her purse.
Teaching the young idea how to shoot is not a circumstance to teaching it how to aviate.
Young Turks cannot promote human liberty merely by encouraging the hemp industry.
About as good a time as any to stand from under will be when the aeroplanes gets out of control.

A FIENDISH MURDER
YOUNG POLISH GIRL'S BODY IS DISCOVERED IN ABANDONED OFFICE.

IS BRUTALLY ASSAULTED
No Clue to Assailants—Child Is Strangled to Death by Scarf—Murder Reveals a Startling Record of Crime.
Milwaukee.—The mangled form of Hedwig Zinda was found Wednesday in an abandoned office on North avenue, near the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad tracks, and the mystery surrounding her disappearance was solved. She had been made victim of fiendish assault and murder. The body was partly hidden in a corner of the room, in a partly reclining position. The searchers needed no further explanation to reveal the terrible fate which befell the girl, who was last seen on Racine street bridge by Rosalie Paplinska.
Hedwig started across the bridge Friday night, was seized by unknown assailants, gagged to prevent an outcry and taken to the deserted office building.
When the fiends had accomplished their purpose they deliberately took the young girl's life and left her body in the dismal old building to be discovered by detectives and searchers. The body was removed to the morgue, where a complete examination was made to ascertain the extent of the child's hurts and what caused her death.
In a rear room the detective found the body. A black silk scarf was tied about the girl's throat. It was her own and was knotted loosely. A furrow in her throat indicated that she had been strangled to death. Her face was distorted and bore mute testimony to the terror in which the child died.
A startling record of crime has been revealed as a result of investigation of the disappearance of Hedwig Zinda. Two Polish Catholic priests have been robbed near the scene of the Zinda girl's disappearance, and within a period of six months a total of five robberies have taken place. One woman has been accosted by suspicious looking characters, all of which tended to strengthen the belief that little Hedwig Zinda was assaulted and murdered.
Immediately upon the discovery of the body the police department set additional men at work to find the men who perpetrated this crime.
While the police have little of a tangible nature to work upon, the general trend of opinion among the heads of the department is that two men familiar with the neighborhood.
One step in the solution of the mystery was taken when it was definitely ascertained that at least one of the girl's assailants was a pronounced blond.
This was discovered by Dr. Wilhelm Becker, who, with Dr. H. E. Bradley, conducted a post-mortem examination on the body of the dead girl.
Human hair, not the girl's own, was found clinging to the corpse.
A resolution will be introduced in the common council at its next meeting offering a reward of \$1,000 for the capture of the murderers.
Mayor Rose and other city officials are stirred over the cruel murder and will do all in their power to run down the criminals.
MINISTER HANGS HIMSELF
Body of Rev. J. C. Hathaway of Maryville, Mo., Is Found Hanging from Bridge Rafter.
Maryville, Mo.—The body of Rev. J. C. Hathaway, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, was found hanging from a Wabash railroad bridge in the northeast part of the city. No reason is known for his suicide, unless it was that he was dissatisfied with life.
It was known that he was ambitious, but was unable, because of the smallness of his congregation, to carry out plans that he had in mind. He left a widow, who is visiting relatives somewhere in Ohio, and an aged father.
Mitchell Indorses Boycott.
Toronto, Ont.—Indorsing a report of the committee on boycott, John Mitchell, one of the three officers of the American Federation of Labor who are under sentence for contempt of court, made a dramatic speech to the convention of that organization Wednesday. He declared that, as far as he was concerned, regardless of consequences, he intended while at liberty to declare for the rights guaranteed him by the organic laws of his country. The convention broke into loud cheering for Mitchell as he concluded. Mr. Mitchell said he realized that every statement made by those on the convention floor, and especially by those who on next Monday will have to deliver themselves to the courts, is being closely scrutinized.
Mrs. Stetson Is Dropped.
Boston.—An order of excommunication against Mrs. Augusta E. Stetson of New York, for years regarded as one of the most prominent and powerful members of the Christian Science denomination, was issued Thursday by the board of directors of the mother church.
Hearst Mine Made Nonunion.
Deadwood, S. D.—The Homestake Mining Company has notified its men that after January 1, it will employ only nonunion men.



STRIPS SENT TO NICARAGUA
TWO CITIZENS OF UNITED STATES ARE EXECUTED.

Taft Orders Gunboats to Zelaya's Country When Informed of Execution of Americans.
Washington.—A diplomatic tangle of great breadth and of almost endless possibilities has developed within a few hours. Two Americans are believed to have been executed in Nicaragua by order of President Zelaya, two American warships are being rushed to that country and President Taft is holding back indefinitely the new Nicaraguan minister's presentation.
Indications point to complications that may upset the peace of Central and South America. Should present reports receive full corroboration, the United States government will deal with this situation with an iron hand, according to intimations from a high source.
Leonard Grace and Leroy Cannon, Americans, captured while serving with the revolutionary army in Nicaragua, have been sentenced to death by President Zelaya's orders, and it seems certain that sentence has been carried out. The cruiser Vicksburg has been ordered to Corinto and the gunboat Des Moines will proceed at once to Port Limon to observe events there and report the situation by wireless telegraph. The meeting between President Taft and the new minister from Nicaragua, Isidoro Izazola, has been postponed indefinitely.
Panama.—Passengers are arriving here from Nicaragua report that a reign of terror exists throughout the part of that country controlled by President Zelaya. Government troops are rounding up all persons suspected of sympathy with the revolutionists, and executing them without trial.
More than 500 men suspected of revolutionary sympathies are said to have been summarily shot, and still the bloody work continues. Residences are ransacked by Zelaya's soldiers in search of incriminating letters and evidence, and when resistance is offered the houses are destroyed.
Women relatives of revolutionary sympathizers have been subjected to indignities.
DRINK SELLERS ARE FINED
Court Imposes Heavy Penalties for Breaking Local Option Law—Several Go to Jail.
Belvidere, Ill.—The largest aggregate of fines ever assessed in any city since the local option law went into effect was imposed when Judges De Wolf of this city and Reckhow of Rockford fined 17 keepers of soft drink places the sum of \$1,425 and sentenced each of the offenders to jail for from thirty to ninety days.
The jail sentences were to be suspended if the fines were paid, but only six of the keepers took advantage of the provision, and 11 of them are now confined in the county jail.
The suits have been vigorously and relentlessly prosecuted by State's Attorney Patrick H. O'Donnell, who has made good his promise to close every soft drink place in the city where a government license was held.
Harriett Burt Arrested.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Charged with violating the game laws, as she had shot two quail more than the day's shoot allowed, Miss Harriett Burt, prima donna for De Wolf Hopper in "A Matinee Idol," now playing here, was brought before the game warden of Marion county and fined \$25.
Daisy Hoover Dead.
Kansas City, Mo.—Miss Daisy Hoover, said to have been the best professional second-base player among women baseball players in the United States, was buried in potters' field here Friday. She died in destitute circumstances at the city hospital.
Boy Bandits Loot Bank.
Chesterton, Ind.—Hoy bandits entered the Chesterton bank Monday, wrecked the outer vault of the bank and escaped with \$40 in pennies and a basket of canceled checks.
Bomb Wrecks a Church.
Terre Haute, Ind.—An explosion of dynamite destroyed the front of the new Sacred Heart Roman Catholic church at Clinton, in the coal fields near this city.

SELLS THE WESTERN UNION
GEORGE GOULD DISPOSES OF HIS TELEGRAPH HOLDINGS.

American Telephone Company is Purchaser—Deal Is Link in Wire Merger.
Boston.—The acquisition by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company of the Western Union Telegraph Company is a long stride toward a complete control by one concern of all the wire communication in the United States.
In order to make the absorption complete the incorporation of a new \$1,000,000,000 company, it is said, will be necessary to include the \$592,475,400 of bonds and stock of the American Telephone Company, known as the Bell Company, and the outstanding \$165,000,000 of bonds and stock of the Western Union.
While the report has been current that the Mackay companies, controlling the Postal Telegraph Company, will ultimately be included in the plan of reorganization, no confirmation of this could be obtained here or in New York. Officers of the Postal were emphatic in their statements that the company would remain on an independent basis.
The officers of the Bell Company regard the step as one of economy solely. They point out that ever since the telephone has been a factor in human life, it has had to compete with the telegraph. Lines have been paralleled, and there has been an immense amount of duplication. The officers of the telephone company believe the merger will save the Bell Company \$75,000,000 in new construction, while it will also enable the utilization at the same time of wires for both telegraphing and telephoning.
New York.—If current Wall street rumor has any foundation, the projected merger of the Western Union Telegraph Company and the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, which latter concern is controlled by the Mackay interests, owners of the Postal Telegraph Company, will be halted, temporarily at least, by the United States government.
Special Assistant Attorneys General Ellis and Harrison are in New York, and it is said that their mission is to investigate the merger and determine whether or not it is against the law prohibiting combinations in restraint of trade.
It was said that the absorption of the Western Union would result in operating economies which would lead to the reduction of both telephone and telegraph rates. That such a scheme is being worked out was admitted by an official of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company.
"CLEANED UP" HIS PASTOR
Treasury Officials State Bank Wrecker Allen Forged Note on His Minister for \$200.
Washington.—Phil Allen, Jr., held for trial by the federal authorities on the charge of wrecking the First National bank of Mineral Point, Wis., is reported to treasury department officials as having made such a "clean up" as even included his own pastor as a shining mark.
Reveler Scofield reports that he has just discovered a forged note of his on the pastor for \$200.
Allen, from reports which reach the treasury department, was versatile. In addition to being vice-president of the bank and a leading citizen of the town, he was known throughout that locality as a wonderful man for prayer. Presumably with a view of maintaining his reputation, Allen inquired of the authorities when they placed him under arrest after their failure to find something of the bank's that he had left.
"Do you think they will let me deliver the prayers at the penitentiary if I am sent there?"
SEND SHERIFF TO PRISON
Shipp of Chattanooga Punished Because of Negro Lynching—U. S. Supreme Court Firm.
Washington.—The supreme court of the United States has for the first time in American history sentenced six men to jail for contempt of court, and for the first time also the federal government has placed men behind prison bars as an outcome of the lynching of a negro by a mob.
At the United States jail in this city Capt. Joseph F. Shipp, former sheriff at Chattanooga, Tenn.; Jeremiah Gibson, his jailer; Luther Williams, Nick Nolan, Henry Padgett and William Mayes of the same city, Monday began to serve terms of imprisonment imposed a few hours before by the supreme court of the United States.
Shipp and Gibson had been found guilty of failing to protect from a mob Ed. Johnson, whose legal execution for criminal assault had been stayed by the supreme court until it could review the case. The others had been found guilty of participation in the lynching of a federal prisoner.
Cairo Sheriff Removed.
Springfield, Ill.—Sheriff F. R. Davis of Alexander county, from whom the Cairo mob took the negro James and lynched him, was removed from office Thursday by Gov. Deneen. The governor acted under the mob violence act of 1905 which leaves him no discretion.
Editor Richard W. Glider Dead.
New York.—Richard Watson Glider, author and editor of the Century Magazine, died Thursday of heart disease.



WINE GOOD WHEN WELL USED
Alcohol Problem Should Be Treated Like Any Other Regarding Food—Effects of Excess.
(By T. Herbert Claiborne, M. D.)
In regard to the influence of alcohol upon the human system and the body politic, I think the immortal bard of Avon has put words of wisdom and soberness into the mouth of Iago:
"Come, come, good wine is a good, familiar creature when it is well used; disclaim no more against it."
It will be observed that Shakespeare said good wine.
It is my opinion, based on known facts and experiments, that alcohol in moderate quantities is a food, that it promotes digestion when ingested at the same time with the food, that it consequently promotes metabolism or tissue change, that it cheers without inebriating, and produces a feeling of well-being. When taken in too great quantities without food, even with food, or too frequently, the injury done to the human body and the body politic is incalculable. In my opinion, it is always a food, but acts as such only when properly used; when improperly used it acts as a poison. This can be said with truth of almost any other food.
Alcohol, however, in excess has an undoubtedly evil effect upon the moral sense. It seems to create a perversion of the normal impulses or an exaggeration of them; under these conditions many crimes have been committed—so many, in fact, that it seems best to a great many people who have never used it at all or have suffered from its abuse to wish to abolish it entirely, or put its sale into the hands of the law. To abolish its use suddenly and completely in any community or country where it has been in use for centuries would produce a psychic, moral, and physiological cataclysm.
It is safe to say that if all the men of this city who have been accustomed to take from four to five drinks a day for years were to have their lips suddenly denied them permanently you could muster them into a battalion of pallid ghosts in two months, and it is doubtful if the majority of them would ever recover their physiological or psychic tone.
Among the most baleful effects of alcohol on the system the effect on the eyesight ranks among the first. In many cases it causes a marked diminution of sight and renders the subject totally incapable of conducting any business for which eyesight is necessary.
Tobacco adds to this condition almost always, and the disease is generally known as tobacco-alcohol amblyopia.
As a therapeutic agent alcohol has not its equal in my opinion in the whole range of medicine.
The pernicious habit of drinking ardent spirits so common in English-speaking countries, particularly on an empty stomach, I believe to be the most pernicious habit that has ever been contracted. America, of course, has to go the whole world one better, and so some one invented the cocktail, which, incidentally, no one has ever dared to transmute into any other language.
If cocktail drinking and the drinking of strong spirituous liquors on an empty stomach could be abolished that nation in which it is abolished would increase its available resources in war, politics and commerce.
There are some men, very few, who seem to be able to drink heavily for years and yet make brilliant successes in life—but such are the exceptions, and their examples are a menace to the young men of the nation. It is safe to say that if alcohol had never been discovered the world would be better off, but since it has been invented we have to meet a living issue. This is not to be done by unreasonable condemnation of one of the gifts of the all-wise God, but by using the gift wisely and well.
Among those who condemn alcohol unreservedly will be found many who drink tea. This beverage has been called the cup which cheers, but does not inebriate. In my opinion this phrase has done a world of harm. Tea in excess is a great stimulant and produces a condition of the stomach which is well known; incidentally, it often makes the nose very red. Tea drinkers are known in a clinic for general medicine at a glance. Tea does not incite one to humorous acts or exaggeration in other respects, and hence its gentle devotees plume themselves on their virtue and condemn those less fortunate than themselves.
Temperance in Finland.
Although the people of Finland have not yet succeeded in obtaining the total prohibition for which their parliament voted because of the refusal of the Czar of Russia to sign the act, yet they are making decided progress along temperance lines and are demonstrating their determination to stamp out the liquor evil. All newspapers of any influence in the Finnish language are refusing to accept advertisements of alcoholic drinks. In the restaurants of the parliament, in the national theater, and in the house of Finnish students, no kind of alcoholic beverages can be obtained and in no house or club of Finnish workmen is the serving of alcoholic drinks allowed.

Interesting Kentucky News

NOTED TURFMAN A BANKRUPT.

Edward Corrigan Files Petition in Bankruptcy in Federal Court at Frankfort.

Frankfort, Ky.—Edward Corrigan, the former master of Hawthorne, and the most picturesque character on the American thoroughbred turf for many years, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the federal court in this city. Corrigan's liabilities are \$174,100.66, which are secured by \$59,600 worth of good securities and \$13,653.15 of notes owed principally by horsemen. Practically all the money that Corrigan has borrowed and the debts he has contracted have been in the last two years, so that the race-track war has proved killing to him in a financial way, and the depreciation in the value of horses has had its telling effect. The only securities that Corrigan has of value is his stock in the New Orleans Jockey club, as he owns 598 shares of stock in that club. Evidently he has disposed of his interests in the Kansas City and Chicago race tracks, for nothing is said of stock in those tracks in his list of assets.

STATE WILL PROTECT

With Troops James Hall, Who Will Testify in the Night Rider Cases.

Frankfort, Ky.—Troops will be furnished by the state to protect James Hall, formerly of Caldwell county, who will testify in the night rider cases at Princeton. Gen. Johnston ordered Capt. Henderson of Company K, Third regiment, to proceed to Central City with a sufficient number of men and meet Hall there and take him to Princeton and guard him. Hall was formerly a night rider, and will testify in the night rider cases now in progress at Princeton. He has been living in Kansas.

Louisville, Ky.—The board of directors of the Citizens' National Life Insurance Co. elected the following officers: W. H. Gregory, president; Charles D. Pearce, first vice president; R. E. Gregory, second vice president; J. W. Lam, third vice president; Geo. Hohen, fourth vice president; L. W. Key, treasurer; Helm Bruce, general counsel; J. W. Peake, secretary; W. Moore, general manager; Dr. T. Hunt Stucky, chief medical director. The executive and finance committee was authorized to select a site outside the city for the permanent home for the company.

Louisville, Ky.—John C. C. Curry, of Harrodsburg, was chosen president of the Kentucky board of fire underwriters to succeed J. H. Lucas, of Nashville. John Pleton, of Nashville, was chosen vice president and H. C. Bean, of Louisville, was re-elected secretary and treasurer. The four vacancies on the executive board were filled by the election of L. F. Scott, F. M. Drake, C. F. Snyder and W. P. Flashback. The next meeting of the board will be held here November, 1910.

Lexington, Ky.—Col. Max Mosier, John H. Swift and I. M. Asher, of Cincinnati, were here, making an inspection of the plant of the Kentucky Barytes Co., at Nicholasville. John Swift, as president of the Eagle White Lead Co., closed a contract for the lead output of the Barytes plant for the next five years.

Winchester, Ky.—D. R. Daniel, the defeated democratic candidate for county judge of Powell, has filed notice of contest, alleging gross fraud and irregularities in every precinct in the county. J. H. Blackburn and R. C. Welsh are also contesting the police judgeship of Stanton.

Nicholasville, Ky.—Burglars raided this town and Jessamine county. At the two leading drug stores plate glass in doors were broken and cash taken. The clothing store of R. M. Smirns & Co. and the general merchandise store of William Lowen, at Jessamine Station, were raided.

Winchester, Ky.—The Blue Grass League directors met here and formally awarded the 1909 pennant to the Winchester club. The Sappington trophy, also won by the Winchester club, was presented. A banquet followed.

Goff, Ky.—The general store of Green and Vincent Goff was destroyed by fire. Loss \$8,000, with \$2,000 insurance. The fire was of an incendiary origin. Bloodhounds are on the trail of suspected parties.

Beattyville, Ky.—In the Lee circuit court H. L. Wheeler, a local attorney, and B. Fulton French, of Hargis-Calhoun-French fame, exchanged blows. Judge Adams imposed a fine of \$50 each.

Springfield, Ky.—Bloodhounds were used to trail Henry Stykes, a negro waiter, who fatally shot Prentice Hobbitt, a wealthy business man, at a local hotel. A mob outbreak is feared.

Louisville, Ky.—James F. Grinstead, former mayor of Louisville, is seriously ill at his home in this city, according to announcements made by his physicians. Acute stomach trouble is the cause of his illness.

CAMMACK COUNTY UNIT ACT

Is Construed as a Victory in Part for Both Liquor and Temperance Forces.

Frankfort, Ky.—The court of appeals construed the Cammack county unit act in an opinion prepared by Judge Lassing, reversing the judgment of the Muhlenberg circuit court in the case of John T. May against J. B. Ferguson. The court holds that the county is a unit, except when there is in it a city or cities of the first, second, third or fourth class. The decision, therefore, is a victory, in part, for the liquor forces and a victory for the temperance forces. In some of the cities in this state the liquor men sold because precincts in the city have voted "wet," but in the decision in the case at bar the court decided that the county is the unit and the city is the unit as provided in the Cammack bill. The opinion declares void the local option election held in the Magisterial District No. 1 of Muhlenberg on December 7, 1908, including Central City. In this election the Magisterial District went "dry" by a large majority and the city by only 23 votes. At two previous elections, however, the city had voted "wet." Central City is a city of the fourth class, so there are two units in Muhlenberg county. In discussing the case, the appellate court says: "So long as the city preserves its identity by taking a vote upon the same day that the vote is taken in the entire county, the status can not be changed by the will of the majority of the voting population of Muhlenberg county, much less the Magisterial District in the city, and the precinct or Magisterial District in 'dry' territory no longer being recognized as a unit, there was no authority under which the county judge could legally order an election in Magisterial District No. 1; and, as a vote had been taken in Central City within less than three years from December 7, 1908, the county judge was without authority to order an election in Central City on the date."

The judgment of the Kenton circuit court, in the case of the Heflance Textile and Dye Works Co., of Covington, against John Williams, was reversed in an opinion by Judge Carroll. Williams had obtained a judgment of \$1,000 for damages for personal injuries sustained while employed by the company, a bale of cotton falling on him in a warehouse owned by the company. The bale of cotton was thrown down by Sidney Fox, a fellow employee, and the appellate court holds that the petition of Williams should have been dismissed on peremptory instructions under the fellow-servant rule.

The judgment of the Fayette circuit court was reversed in the case of Margaret Helm, trustee, against the commonwealth by the auditor's agent, the appellate court holding that a single woman may establish and maintain her home anywhere she desires, as may a single man. The auditor's agent had sued to recover taxes for the years of 1901 to 1908 inclusive. Miss Helm, who is quite wealthy, had maintained her home in Woodford county, but boarded in Lexington. She therefore avoided the payment of city taxes in Lexington.

In another opinion, by Judge Parker, the judgment of the Ohio circuit court was reversed in the case of Mary F. Maddox against Moses Maddox. The husband of Mary F. Maddox had been paid a certain sum of money and given an interest in 243 acres of land to maintain and support the parents of the Maddoxes. Mary F. Maddox's husband died and she was unable to carry out the contract, and the court held that the land should revert to Moses Maddox and Mittle Maddox, who would carry out the contract.

Lexington, Ky.—The local camp of Confederate Veterans was called by Commander Otis S. Tenny to meet to pass resolutions embracing a petition to President Taft that he pardon Joseph Shipp and his co-defendants, who are now in jail at Washington, serving the sentence of the supreme court for alleged conspiracy in the negro lynching at Chattanooga.

Frankfort, Ky.—The \$15,000 contract for the erection of the heating and lighting plant at the State Normal and Industrial Institute went principally to Louisville men when let. The successful bidders were A. J. Andrews & Co., beating; Harry I. Wood & Co., lighting; Marine Electric Co., outside lighting.

Frankfort, Ky.—Bernard Brisla, appointed a cadet in the United States Naval academy at Annapolis, was notified that he would not be able to qualify because he is near-sighted. He was appointed by Senator Thomas H. Paynter.

Louisville, Ky.—Jack Showalter, of Georgetown, Ky., defeated Frank J. Marshall, of Brooklyn, in the fourth game of their chess series for the championship of the United States, at present held by Showalter.

Frankfort, Ky.—The board of assessment and valuation met and increased the assessment on whisky from \$9 to \$10 per barrel. The increase means an additional \$20,000 in taxes from this source.

BURLEY SOCIETY AGAIN SUED.

Appointment of Receiver and Division of \$300,000 Among Members Is Asked.

Lexington, Ky.—Attorney L. T. Applegate, of Covington, appeared in the circuit court with the statement that Dr. G. W. McMillan and his co-plaintiffs in the action for a receiver for the Hurley Tobacco Society, recently filed here, were not ready to go into a hearing of the petition and moved for a continuance. The attorneys for the Hurley Tobacco Society objected to the granting of further time and the court sustained the objection. Attorney Applegate thereupon moved that the case be dismissed without prejudice, which was done. He then filed another suit for the same plaintiffs and against the same defendants, and asking the same general allegations as in the former suit. They again charge that more than \$300,000 belonging to members of the pool of the 1906 and 1907 crops is in the hands of the defendants and should be distributed, and they ask for the appointment of a receiver.

INJUNCTION AGAINST MERGER

Of L. & N. and F. & C. Partly Sustained by Circuit Judge Stout.

Frankfort, Ky.—The order of Circuit Judge H. L. Stout, partly dissolving and partly sustaining the injunction restraining the Louisville and Nashville from taking over the Franklin and Cincinnati, was filed in the Franklin circuit court. The court's decree enjoins the changing of either freight or passenger rates, the alteration of the physical properties of the Franklin and Cincinnati and the sale of its stock and bonds by the L. & N. It also restrains the mingling of the monies and assets of the two companies.

Cynthiana, Ky.—The disappearance of Mrs. Morris Kellar, of this city, and formerly well known in Covington, Ky., has reached a point now where every known means to locate her is being resorted to. Her husband went to Covington to take up the search, which for days has been conducted by Mrs. Kellar's brothers, John, Thomas and Richard Dwyer. The couple have five small children, who anxiously await the return of their mother.

Frankfort, Ky.—Acting Gov. Cox appointed a number of additional delegates from Kentucky to the National Rivers and Harbors Congress to meet in Washington December 8 to 10 inclusive. They follow: Frankfort, Dr. E. E. Hume, Col. C. E. Hoke, George B. Harper, J. Swigert Taylor, Capt. Pearl T. Burdette, Robert Nichol, U. Keenan; Maysville, J. Wesley Lee, Thomas M. Russell and H. N. Ficklin; Dayton, Oscar F. Barrett; Harrodsburg, D. L. Moore.

Lexington, Ky.—Charles Baker and Will Harris, local negroes, looking to be uncommonly well dressed, were taken into custody and it was found they were attired in clothing that had been stolen at Nicholasville, and that there was more of the same plunder in two suit cases that they had left at a shoe shop. The negroes were sent to Nicholasville to answer the charge of burglary.

Hopkinsville, Ky.—Prof. James G. Brannan, 74, died in Birmingham, Ala. He was a teacher in this section for many years, an employee in the revenue service at Owensboro under Cleveland's administration, and a gallant soldier in the confederate army.

Lexington, Ky.—The jury in the case of James Gleason, of Louisville, charged with entering the Queen and Crescent railroad freight depot office with the intention of burglarizing the safe, could not reach a verdict and he was discharged.

Winchester, Ky.—The Kentucky State Ecclesial Medical association, in annual session here, elected Dr. L. F. Robbins, of Salt Lick, president; Dr. J. H. Schulz, of Jeffersonville, vice president, and Dr. H. H. Magore, of Flemingsburg, secretary.

Frankfort, Ky.—Acting Gov. William H. Cox, of Maysville, was slightly injured in a trolley car collision at Ft. Springs while on his way from Lexington to this city. Every passenger was badly shaken up and more or less injured.

Louisville, Ky.—In the presence of one of the largest and most joyous assemblages of democrats ever gathered in Louisville, William O. Head, democrat, took the oath as mayor of the city of Louisville and assumed office.

Covington, Ky.—Fred Ferguson, 23, of South Portsmouth, is in the county jail here, charged with slaying William Culbertson, a C. and O. night ticket agent of this city. He was captured in Hihelander, Wis.

Louisville, Ky.—The Kentucky and Indiana Bridge Co. has amended its charter, and the belief here is that the company contemplates either a new bridge or extensive improvements to the present structure.

FREE HAND IS GIVEN TO REBELS

United States Government Will Not Interfere With Nicaraguan Revolutionists.

Washington.—The government's unyielding determination not to interfere with the Nicaraguan revolutionists was a reiterated announcement by the state department that it would not insure the safety of any American vessel that might be held up or seized by the insurgents.

There was much activity and much secrecy among the South American diplomats Friday.

A communication was received at state department from the Nicaraguan legation, the purpose of which was not divulged, and the ministers from Guatemala and Costa Rica held a conference with Assistant Secretary Wilson in the afternoon.

The deepest interest in shown in the conferences between Assistant Secretary Wilson, Senor Calvo and Dr. Herrarte.

It is believed that the infraction of the existing Pan-American treaty, signed here a little over two years ago, was the chief matter discussed.

The violation of the agreement was committed by Gen. Toledo, of President Zelaya's forces, when he invaded Costa Rican territory in his advance on Greytown, where he now is practically besieged.

In the threatened trouble between Nicaragua and Venezuela a short time ago, the United States stood ready to prevent, by force, if necessary, the passage of belligerents across the neutral territory of Honduras.

This is pointed to by diplomats as indicative of the gravity of Gen. Toledo's offense against the compact.

The revolutionists are making preparations for a final decisive struggle within the next three or four days, according to Senor Salvatore Castriello the Washington representative of the Nicaraguan provisional government.

Senor Castriello pointed out that with the coast line in possession of his faction the securing of ammunition and arms now is a simple matter of only a few days.

The two warships, the Des Moines and the Vicksburg, are believed, respectively, to have taken up their stations on the Atlantic and Pacific sides of the Isthmus.

SEARCHERS DRIVEN OUT OF MINE

By Falling Earth and Rock—Five of the Bodies Have Been Recovered.

Cherry, Ill.—Science and desperation have greatly checked the fire that snuffed out 300 lives last Saturday in the St. Paul coal mine; men braved Friday the fire-swept tunnels to bring to the surface the dead; charity has poured aid into the homes of suffering survivors, but all of this could not subdue the grief of Cherry's inhabitants when the sight of the dead, lifted from the tomb, crushed out their hopes that men might be rescued alive.

It has been just six days since fire, starting in a bale of hay, swept the bread-winners of this community to their doom, and in all that time of anxiety but five bodies have been recovered, four of them Friday and one Thursday night.

Saturday probably many more dead will be recovered. More were found Friday, but explorers working deep into the second gallery were forced to flee for their lives, as they were about to bring them out when falling earth and rock endangered them.

Consuelo of Manchester Expires.

London.—After a protracted illness, which developed into heart failure, Consuelo, dowager duchess of Manchester, expired at 2.30 Saturday morning in her city residence. The dowager duchess has been suffering for several months from neuritis, and King Edward had Sir Alfred Fripp, his surgeon-in-ordinary, to attend her. The daughter of Antonio Yznaga Del Valle, of Ravenswood, La., and Cuba. After the civil war Mr. Yznaga, having lost most of his fortune, moved north, and Consuelo became a prominent figure in New York city's social life. Her wedding in Grace church in May, 1876, to the Viscount Mandeville was a brilliant affair.

MARKET REPORTS.

Cincinnati, Nov. 19.—Cattle—Extra, \$6.60@6.65. Calves—Extra, \$9.25@9.50. Hogs—Choice, \$8.15@8.25. Sheep—Extra, \$4.35@4.50. Lambs—Extra, \$7. Flour—Spring patent, \$5.60@5.90. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.24@1.26. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 59c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 42@42½c. Rye—No. 2 choice, 76@78c. Hay—Choice timothy, \$15.50@16.75. Butter—Dairy, 23½c. Eggs—Per doz., 28c. Apples—Choice, \$3.75@4. Potatoes—Per brl., \$1.50@1.75. Tobacco—Burley, \$9.50@15.50.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.18½@1.21½. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 63@64c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 40@41c. Pork—Prime mess, \$23.75@24. Lard—Prime, \$13.20.

Louisville, Nov. 19.—Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.23@1.25. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 60c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 41c. Hay—Choice timothy, \$15.50. Hogs—Extra, \$8.10. Lard—Prime, \$13.20.

Indianapolis, Nov. 19.—Cattle—Prime, \$5.80@6. Hogs—Choice, \$7.75@8.05. Sheep—Extra, \$4.25.



THE OLD and NEW THANKSGIVING

By EARL MARBLE

In olden days, when the land was young,
At least to its modern generations,
And before the country by patriots sung
Had become the chief among the nations,
Thanksgiving Day, which had its birth
'Mong the Pilgrim folk so staid and sturdy,
Was a "week-day Sabbath," free from mirth,
And ne'er profaned by hurdy-gurdy.

'Twas celebrated in those days,
With one thought, and with one thought only,
To give to God his meed of praise
For watching o'er his people lonely,
That he had given to them his grace,
And caused the earth to yield its dower,
That they might live, and keep in pace
With him in godliness and power.

What, though sometimes the while the day
Crept on, they met an emptyarder?
Did they forget to sing and pray?
They only sang and prayed the harder,
God sent on ravens' wings of bread,
Food when the skies were dark and murky,
And to New-England's chosen fold—
He sent the plump Thanksgiving turkey.

The turkeys flew through skies of gray,
And on crisp boughs of oak-trees rested,
Or sought 'mong leaves where acorns lay,
The food which Nature had invested,
And doughty Standish, Alden true,
E'en Elder Brewster, quoth Dame Rumor,
Bagged turkeys in the frost of dew,
As hunger found them in the humor.

As the years rolled on, Thanksgiving Day,
In the Plymouth Colony dense wooded
Became the typical holiday,
'Mong the Pilgrims helmeted and hooded,
And from those dear Old Colony times,
The seed thus sown in many phases,
Has spread full thrains in many climes,
Is given in hearty songs and praises.

Thanksgiving Day! when hearts and homes
Give thanks for all earth's varied blessings,
And the wanderer, where'er he roams,
Returns for olden days' caressings,
And knows, as he hears the old farm-house,
And hears the turkeys' "glou" and "gobble,"
That joy is his, though clothed in blouse,
And to the door he scarce can hobble.

Thanksgiving Day! the day of days,
When all who have New-England training
Know that amid November grays
The Christlike spirit e'er is reigning,
And hearts to its old-time content
From worldly sorrows e'er are turning,
While sinful souls, to earth-life lent,
Fain for the heavenly rest are yearning.

Thanksgiving Day! in many things—
Though far away from ancient moorings,
The soul today 'ast prays and sings,
Finds modern tendencies alluring,
Though it was born in days of yore,
It keeps in touch with life and living,
And warms today with merry cheer—
Huzza for the old and new Thanksgiving!



SOME THOUGHTS ON THANKSGIVING DAY

Not long ago a little girl was asked by another little girl what she usually did on Thanksgiving day. "I eat all I can hold of good things," was her quick reply. "That's a pity," remarked her questioner, "for it doubtless makes you ill, and does nobody good. Now, I enjoy a good dinner, too, but I eat in moderation. And I carry a basket of nice things to some poor sick person who otherwise might not get any Thanksgiving dinner."

If every child who has a good home and plenty to eat on Thanksgiving day would remember the words of the thoughtful and kind-hearted little girl quoted above there would be cause for much rejoicing and thankfulness on the day that we all look forward to with so much anticipation. But it is a fact, and to relate, that too many persons—not merely children, but grown-ups as well—think of Thanksgiving merely as a day of feasting—I might say of gorging. Parents make the mistake of not reminding their children of the needy poor whose tables are without the good things to eat on that day of all days when plenty is supposed to be in every home. If the children of every well-to-do family would take it upon themselves to ask their mother for a basket of well-prepared and wholesome food to carry to some poor family—where otherwise there might be no Thanksgiving cheer—the day would indeed be one deserving of the name given it. And on the same day they might carry to some poor sick person a bouquet of flowers and a nice warm garment or a pair of slippers. Any little deed of kindness to the unfortunate will enrich your own pleasures for the day and make you feel more deserving of the plenty that has fallen to your lot.

Remember the poor, the unhappy, the sick, is a good motto for every child to pin over his dresser mirror a few days before Thanksgiving. And when the day arrives he'll find such joy in the knowledge that he is making some one else's day happier by his kindness. Just try it, boys and girls.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY. CLOVER BOTTOM.

Clover Bottom, Nov. 21.—A cooperative meeting of the Disciples church will begin Nov. 26 at Cavo Spring church house at 7 p. m.—Miss Lillian Abrams of this place visited here last Saturday.—J. W. Abrams who has been on the sick list for a few days is better at this writing.—Mr. Barrett family of Clover Bottom are on the sick list.—Sunday was lodge day with the Masons of Indian Creek Lodge and there was a large attendance.—Uncle W. K. Bicknell of this place who is about 90 years old attended Sunday school as usual Sunday. The old gentleman, who is the oldest in our neighborhood has not missed a day's service at Cavo Spring church for many years.—Miss Martha Cline is staying this week with Mrs. Lucy Dean.—The warm weather in this country is doing great damage to the next year peach crop. It is causing the fruit buds to swell and become so large that I doubt if any will go thru the winter.—Corn gathering is about over and most farmers report a light crop.

EVERGREEN.

Evergreen, Nov. 19.—Mr. Luther Lake visited Berea and other points the past week.—Mrs. Martha Combs of Berea paid home folks a visit this week.—Alex. Drew has moved to his new house.—Mrs. Maria Lake and daughter of Richmond visited our town last week.—Thanksgiving will be observed at our new school house with a basket dinner.—Last Monday about 9 o'clock the little daughter of T. C. Rose, aged three years was burned to death, her clothes catching fire from an open fire. Mr. Rose and wife did all they could to save their baby but it died in 3 or 4 hours. Mr. Rose got his hands badly burned, trying to put out the fire. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

KERRY KNOB.

Kerry Knob, Nov. 21.—We are having fine weather and people are busy gathering corn.—James Cline is drilling a well he has gone 68 feet.—Myrtle Cline is visiting relatives at Dreyfus and Waco, and will return home Sunday.—Two horses belonging to Tom and Anron Williams strayed from home Thursday and were found Saturday near Richmond.—Nan Williams is visiting her sister Lucy Baker of Hugh this week.—A small child of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Thomas is quite ill with pneumonia.—Several from this place are planning to attend school at Berea this winter.—Joe Hobbs, who has been ill for some time is not much better.

TYNER.

Tyner, Nov. 21.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore have gone to Owensley and Leno Counties on a two weeks visit.—T. P. Bullock, wife and son have gone to Berea and Winchester, on a ten days visit.—Mrs. Mahalle Goodman is visiting her parents at Clover Bottom.—J. F. Hamilton is delivering a bill of nursery stock for the Fairmount nursery Co.—Carpenter and Trencher were inspecting cross ties for W. K. Jones Saturday.—Mr. Joe Carter is selling his farm and other property, he says he is going to locate in Iowa.

ESTILL COUNTY.

STATION CAMP.

Station Camp, Nov. 22.—Shelby McGeorge of Owensley County is moving into our neighborhood.—Grover Wilson of Paint Lick is visiting relatives at Station Camp.—Misses Winnie and Kate Morris, Kate Wagers and Nannie Kidwell, and Mrs. Ann Scrivner were the guests of Mr. Dr. J. F. Scrivner Sunday.—Cassius Rice and family were the guests of the widow Barker of Jinks Saturday and Sunday.—Wm. Black of Berea is in our town again.—James Isaacs of Hamilton, O., is expected to move back to Station Camp about Christmas.—Dr. J. F. Scrivner is planning to send his two daughters, Pearl and Lola to school at Berea this winter.—Lewis Marcum, our blacksmith will move to Wilt, or better known as Blue Banks.—Tom Tipton of Irvine was in the vicinity of Wagersville Saturday looking after his timber business.—Andy Isaacs will move back to his father's farm for the next year.—Miss Kate Moore has been ill for a few weeks.—Miss Cholle Hymer is staying with Mrs. Lucy Isaacs for a few weeks.

WAGERSVILLE.

Wagersville, Nov. 22.—Mr. Jeff Wagers is having his dwelling house repaired.—Miss Lucy Young and Mr. Dee Miller both of this place were quietly married at the home of the bride, Saturday afternoon. May their path ever be strewn with flowers.—The family of Jesse McGeorge is very sick at this writing.—Misses Kate Wagers, Nannie Kidwell, Winnie and Kate Moore were the guests of Miss

Pearl Scrivner Sunday.—Mrs. Jeff Wagers, Mr. and Mrs. Simp Warford were in Irvine Monday.—Mr. Anderson Wagers of Red Lick visited relatives at this place last week.—Misses Maud Park and Mary Wilson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson Sunday.—Messrs. Joe Wagers and Aubrose Wilson were at Clays Ferry the first of the week on business.—Miss Ella Park is visiting in Richmond this week.—Miss Lena Edwards came home Friday after a pleasant visit with friends in Richmond.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelley were in Irvine one day last week to see Mr. Kelley's sister Mrs. Will Cox who is very sick with typhoid.—Miss Mollie Arvine was the guest of Misses Nannie and Sallie Arvine Saturday night and Sunday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

Boone, Nov. 22.—Mr. J. H. Lambert who has been sick is better.—Mat Coffee of near Brindle Ridge died last Monday of typhoid fever and was buried at Scaffold Cane on Tuesday.—Mr. and Mrs. Grant Todd of Crooksville were here last Sunday.—Mrs. Mattie Gadd of Rockford visited Mrs. Sam McClure of Solder Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Jess Wren visited the family of Joe Levett Sunday night.—Mr. Geo. Lamb of this place recently moved to Clifmax.—Mr. T. S. Young of Copper Creek has recently moved to Illinois.—Mr. Jess Wren bought a nice cow from Mr. John Anglin one day last week.—Mr. Geo. Lamb and J. Levett were in Madison County one day last week.

ROCKFORD.

Rockford, Nov. 20.—H. E. Bullen has completed his new store house which is much larger than the one he recently occupied.—The Rev. F. P. Bryant of Cartersville, who has been pastor of Scaffold Cane Baptist church for the past six years is going to vacate this place after the December meeting which will be the first Saturday. Bro. Bryant is a good Christian man and well thought of by all Scaffold Cane citizens.—Mr. Harry Alexander and wife are visiting relatives and friends around Rockford.—J. W. and Dade Todd have moved their shingle mill to Clear Creek, where they will manufacture shingles during this winter.—Dade Todd has been sick for the past two weeks.—The Rev. A. Cornelius of Mashawn is expected to be pastor of Scaffold Cane Baptist church during the year of 1910.—Bertie and Bernice Todd and others visited H. E. and Mae Bullen Saturday night.

ORLANDO.

Orlando, Nov. 15.—Mr. Chas. McGuire is numbered among the sick.—Mr. D. M. Sigleton is visiting home folks near Cooksburg.—The Rev. D. Parker will hold a series of meetings at Maple Grove this week.

WILDIE.

Wildie, Nov. 22.—Uncle Cline Meritt is still very sick.—Miss Ellen Wild visited friends at this place Sunday.—Mr. Will Jones and wife from near Richmond visited his father, Mr. W. H. Jones last week.—Mr. James Reynolds from Paris visited friends and relatives here last week.—Brother Winkler from Berea filled his regular appointment at the Christian church.—Miss Dorcas Wild of Jackson County is visiting friends at this place.—Mr. Joe and Sam Coffey have come home to stay a while.—Mr. D. G. Reynolds was in Mt. Vernon Monday.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

RICE TOWN.

Ricetown, Nov. 20.—E. E. Gabbard was home from Buckhorn Friday and Saturday.—Jas. R. Gabbard and sister attended the social given by Miss Hattie Reynolds Saturday night.—Little Helen the baby of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gabbard took very sick Wednesday evening but has recovered.—Bro. Porter, Mr. Cunningham and Misses Brownlee and McGaffick were here Wednesday.—Bro. Porter preached at the Esau school house Wednesday night.—John Gabbard has moved from this place to Sexton.—Mr. and Mrs. Henderson Reynolds have been visiting relatives on Cow Creek.—Jno. Oldam is moving to Onedia, Clay Co.—This week has been a "hog killing time." It seems that most everybody has been slaughtering since the cold spell.—Miss Hattie Reynolds gave a social last Saturday night. Quite a number were present and all seemed to enjoy themselves.—J. L. Gabbard was elected J. P. of this district and Geo. Thomas constable.—Mollie Wilson spent a few days here last week.—Miss Gabbard is visiting home folks on Cow Creek.

MADISON COUNTY.

DREYFUS.

Dreyfus, Nov. 22.—Mr. F. M. Jones made a business trip to Richmond

Friday.—Miss Myrtle Cline of Kerry Knob is visiting relatives here and also at Brassfield this week.—Miss Martha Dean of Big Hill visited her aunt, Mrs. Curt Lear Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Luther Kimberlin were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Benge of Hugh Sunday.—John Kelley who has typhoid fever is improving.—Mr. Roy Jones is very sick at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. Ivay Denney of Richmond were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Denney Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Bicknell of Clover Bottom were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Kindred Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baker spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. Lake.—Mr. W. B. Bradley made a business trip to Richmond Saturday.—Miss Adia Broughton of Brassfield spent Saturday and Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Curt Lear.—Miss Bettie Robinson was shopping in Richmond Monday.—Rev. James Lunsford filled his regular appointment at the Christian church Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rose of Red Lick spent last Sunday night with their daughter, Mrs. Bert Richey.

CLAY COUNTY.

SPRING CREEK.

Spring Creek, Nov. 13.—A protracted meeting was held at Flat Creek last week.—H. W. Short and Lincoln Smallwood have both taken membership with the Knight of Pythias lodge No. 208, Sand Hill, Ky.—J. C. Haskins has finished his work as deputy Assessor of Clay County.—Chas. Haskins and Willie Gross caught a raccoon the night of the 10th. Weighed 14 pounds.

TENANTS WHO CARRY OFF THEIR FARMS.

The modern farmer was applying electrical massage to a cart horse's sprained knee. During the intervals of rest he talked farm talk.

"There are tenants," he said, "who when they move, carry their farms with them as the tortoise does his house. These people are the Norman French, the world's best farmers.

Where you or I would require twenty or thirty acres of land to keep one family, the French farmer will keep a family on a quarter of an acre. If he chose to cultivate twenty or thirty acres, he would become a millionaire.

His secret lies in the perfection to which he brings his top soil. What with fertilizing and watering and clearing, his top soil is the blackest, richest soil on earth. The top soil is to the French farmer what the voice is to the prima donna.

And when he rents he contracts that on the termination of his lease he may carry off eighteen inches of the top soil with him.

When you see a French farmer moving, one small cart carries his household goods, and in seven or eight enormous drays his top soil tumbles on behind."—Ex.

Architecture.

"A man who is the architect of his own fortune should get a great deal of comfort out of life." "But he doesn't as a rule," answered Miss Cayenne. "He's too busy building additions."

New Norwegian Railroad.

After the completion of the railroad from Christiania to Bergen the journey between the two largest Norwegian cities can be made in 13 hours. Instead of in 50 by sea. The total cost of this railway is estimated at \$15,000,000.

Tallest Flagpole in World.

What is supposed to be the tallest flagpole in the world is now in Battery park, New York. It is 165 feet high, in two sections, and the lowest part was once the steel mast of the cup defender Constitution.

White Strawberry.

The production of a white strawberry which bears all the year round, instead of at certain seasons only, is claimed by Hugo H. Lilienthal, a Berkeley horticulturist.

QUIT



USING THAT RUBBERSTAMP

AND GET SOME

REAL LETTER HEADS

Good Letter Heads
Are Good Business

WE PRINT THEM FOR YOU

Berea College Printing Dept.

The Missionary Box A Thanksgiving Story

U P IN THE wild northwest the winter had set in early and on the morning before Thanksgiving the prairies for miles around were one great, drifting sea of snow, while the soft, feathery flakes were still falling. Ruth layward stood at the window of the parsonage dining-room and looked out into the storm with disconsolate eyes.

"There doesn't seem much to be thankful for this year," she thought, with a sigh. "No winter clothes, and Ralph and father sick, and mother worn out with trying to make ends meet. I don't see why some people have so much and others so little."

"Ruth," said her mother, coming into the room just then, "have you practiced the Thanksgiving hymns for to-morrow?"

"Yes, mother," answered Ruth, "but I don't see how we can hold services if the weather keeps bad. People won't come to church in a blizzard."

"There will be services whether any comes or not, daughter. No matter what our difficulties may be, they must not interfere with our religious duties. Remember that the minister's family sets an example for the settlement."

So Ruth sat dutifully down at the wheezy old cabinet organ and went over the hymns again, doing her best to extract sweet music from the yellow keys. And on the whole she succeeded better than you might think, for she had a musical gift that seemed to bring out all the harmony the worn-out instrument was capable of. She was a hopeful little body, too, and while she practiced she tried to



comfort herself with the thought that perhaps some day the clouds might be lifted and the opportunity given her to do better things.

Suddenly, above the wheezing of the organ and the howling of the wind in the chimney, Ruth caught the merry sound of sleigh bells. She got up and rushed to the window, just in time to see the mail carrier's covered sleigh drive around to the back of the house.

She was all excitement as she ran out to the kitchen, where old Jean, muffled in his nose and covered with snow, was telling Mrs. Hayward, in his queer broken English, about the big box he had brought for the minister, which box "Mist' Larsen," the express agent at the depot, had told him to be sure and deliver in time for Thanksgiving.

"That's just like Nils Larsen," said the minister, who had come in from his study. "Always anxious for somebody's happiness."

What a time they had opening and unpacking that wonderful box, which turned out to be a "missionary box" from Mr. Hayward's old church back in "York state." Clearly it had been packed by loving fingers, with thoughtful brains to guide them; for it contained everything that was most likely to be appreciated by a poor missionary in a remote frontier settlement.

There were even cereals and crackers, with several jars of beef extract and a store of nice canned things. Mr. Hayward's sunken eyes lighted up as they rested on a heap of new books and magazines, and still more when a pile of warm garments came to light, including coats for the children, an overcoat for himself and a cloak that was plainly intended for his wife.

There never was such a wonder-box as that, Ruth thought, as one treasure after another revealed itself, and her cheeks flushed when she opened a mysterious package and disclosed a pretty beaver hat, looking as fresh and dainty as if it had come direct from the milliner. And planned to the wrappings was a letter, and in the letter—what do you think? Why, a brand-new \$10 bill—to be spent, as the writer stated, for any little wants that the box didn't happen to supply.

"God bless the dear people at home!" exclaimed the minister, fervently, while his wife quietly wiped away her happy tears.

"And to think I said there wasn't much to be thankful for!" said Ruth, with mingled penitence and pleasure.

—Stella G. Florence, in the Christian Advocate.



SO-CALLED SPANISH SWINDLE.

The Department of State, at Washington, has received a report from the American Consul-General at Barcelona, Spain, in regard to the band of swindlers operating in various towns and cities in Spain, who make a practice of writing to persons in the United States respecting the imprisonment of a relative and the guardianship of a child.

The Consul-General states that the alleged prisoner generally describes himself as a political prisoner from Cuba; he is at the point of death and has but one friend—the prison priest—through whose good offices he is enabled to smuggle an occasional letter out of the prison fort.

The prisoner is rich. He has a fortune in cash on deposit in the United States, but the certificate of deposit is concealed in a secret receptacle of his valise; the valise itself has been taken possession of by the court at Cartagena, which tried and condemned him, and will be held until the prisoner or his representative has satisfied the costs of the trial. The prisoner has an only daughter; dying in this prison, his sole thought is of this beloved offspring. He has no friend or relative in Spain to whose care he can commit her. In this emergency his thoughts turn to the distant relative in the United States whom he has never seen and of whom he only knows through hearsay or the family tree. Will the distant relative assume the guardianship of the darling daughter, and the darling daughter's fortune of about \$20,000? If the distant relative accepts the trust one-fourth of the prisoner's entire fortune will be the material reward. The good priest will go at once to the United States and take the darling daughter with him. There is but one condition: the ready money which the prisoner brought with him to Spain has been exhausted; the distant relative is therefore requested to send enough to liberate the valise containing the secret receptacle and the certificate of deposit. This money is to be sent to the good priest at an address indicated, and, having received it, the good priest will at once secure the valise and start for America, the "land of the free and the home of the brave," with the darling daughter.

The above is generally the first letter of the series. It is quickly followed by another in which the prisoner pathetically states that his strength is rapidly failing and the end is near. He beseeches his dear distant relative to assume the trust and be a loving father to the darling daughter. The third letter is from the good priest himself, who in brief, touching terms, and hopelessly bad English, announces the death of the unhappy prisoner; the good priest adds that the darling daughter is under his care. He is ready to put his promise into execution and start for the United States as soon as he shall have received the necessary funds from the distant relative. The good priest frequently incloses with his letter a bogus newspaper clipping announcing the death in prison at Barcelona of the famous Cuban patriot (sometimes called Augustin Lafitte), the newspaper notice also speaks cunningly of the confiscated valise and the darling daughter.

It is a simple scheme, but presented in such a plausible way that almost any unsuspecting "distant relative" of European extraction would be more or less deceived by the glad prospect of falling heir to the agreeable custody of a darling daughter with a big fortune, and a one-fourth interest therein as an additional recompense.

Naturally the first impulse of the distant relative is to ask a lawyer or a judge or some authority what course he ought to pursue in the premises, but as he thinks of doing this his attention is taken by the warning in the prisoner's letter beseeching him not to mention the matter to any living soul lest the secret of the valise and the hidden receptacle be indiscreetly betrayed.

The valise, after all, with its concealed certificate of deposit, is the key to the situation and possession must be taken of it before anything can be done or said. This (so cunningly set forth by the prisoner) is very evident to the distant relative, and so he quite frequently presumes the secret intact, and instead of consulting a lawyer or writing to the American Consul-General at Barcelona he quietly sends a draft for the sum demanded to the good priest and awaits results. Of course he waits in vain, and the poor, dead prisoner and the good priest and the darling daughter in the course of time pass out of his life forever, leaving him only an uncomfortable memory of the money he so cheerfully contributed to the confidence game.

For nearly twenty years these same knaves have been practicing their swindle, and it is needless to suggest that they are very carefully organized; they have confederates not only in the United States but in most other countries. The confederates in question select a man and find out all they can about him; they get hold of family names, family origin, and family characteristics. This information is transmitted to the rascals in Spain, and letters are at once written to the prospective victim. The scheme is presented and developed in a very plausible way and many of our fellow-countrymen have "bitten" promptly and cheerfully.

Under the Spanish laws a felony must be consummated before the police may act, and a mere attempt to obtain money by false pretenses does not appear to warrant arrest. The money must be actually paid over and the prosecuting witness must be present in propria persona to testify; otherwise prosecution would be useless.

Recently the letters written to the distant relative have varied somewhat from the original; the political prisoner having become a noted Russian banker who absconded, leaving a deficit of some millions of roubles, killed in a quarrel in England another Russian, and finally took refuge in Spain, where he was apprehended and charged with man slaughter.

This change of character, however, immaterial, and in the future more new characters will probably be introduced by the gang. The scheme is the same, and the public is warned to place no credence in such or similar letters.

Every effort has been made by the Department of State and its representatives in Spain to unmask these scoundrels and bring them to justice, and the Spanish authorities have also been active and several members of the gang have been apprehended and held for trial, but so far no convictions have resulted owing probably to the peculiarity of the Spanish law referred to in the report of the Consul-General at Barcelona.

Washington, D. C., Oct., 1909.

With Thankful Hearts

Father, we lift our thankful hearts to Thee
With gratitude, for all Thy bounty free;
For love, and friends, for home, for
Faith's pure light,
For health, for harvest store, for rest at night—

For every blessing showered from above—
Bestowed on us unstinted, by Thy love
And thoughtful care; O hear us, as we pray,
Father in heaven, this Thanksgiving day.

Watch over us, be Thou our Stay and Guide,
Thro day and night; guard us from sinful pride.
For we are human, weak and prone to wrong,
And by Thy grace alone are we made strong.

Give us our daily bread, our wants supply,
And teach our hearts that we may not deny
The widow and the orphan of their share
Of what we have—relieve their want and care.

O grant that we may keep Thy law and live
A Christian life; our enemies forgive;
That we may love our neighbor, work for peace,
That so Thy glory may on earth increase.
—Henry Coyle, in the Pilot.